CLASSIC COMICS™

The Telesnap Archive

The Second Doctor faces the **Coming of the Cybermen**

and embarks on an **Egyptian Escapade**

plus **Warlord of the Ogrons**

Issue 26 ◆ 9th November 1994 ◆ £2.50 ◆ US $4.95

CLASSIC COMICS

Editor
Gary Russell

Assistant Editor
Marcus Hearn

Designer
Gary Gilbert

Consultants
John Ainsworth
Richard Landen
Andrew Pixley
Stephen J Walker

Front Cover
Paul Campbell

Production
Julie Pickering
Mark Irvine
Irfan Yunis

Doctor Who Classic Comics TM Issue 26. Published by **Marvel Comics UK Ltd**, Jim Galton, Chairman, Mike Hobson, Managing Director, Paul Neary, Editor-in-Chief. Office of Publication: 13/15 Arundel Street, London WC2R 3DX, England. Published every four weeks. All *Doctor Who* material is © 1994 BBC Enterprises. Diamond Logo © 1973 BBC Enterprises. All other material is © Marvel Comics Ltd. 1994, unless otherwise indicated. No similarity between any of the fictional names, characters, persons and/or institutions herein with those of any living or dead persons or institutions is intended and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. Nothing may be reproduced by any means in whole or part without the written permission of the publishers. This periodical may not be sold, except by authorised dealers, and is sold subject to the condition that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition. All letters sent to this magazine will be considered for publication, but the publishers cannot be held responsible for unsolicited manuscripts, photographs or artwork. Printed in the UK and distributed by IPD Marketforce (UK) Ltd., 247 Tottenham Court Road, London W1P 0AU 071-2615555. ISSN 0967-9219

Comic strips and original fiction afford *Doctor Who* the opportunity to reach beyond shaky studio walls and push back the limits of our imagination. Amblin's imminent reinterpretation of the show notwithstanding, comic strips and novels offer some of the finest opportunities for expanding what we know as *Doctor Who* into something altogether new. There are drawbacks, however. As entertaining and absorbing books and strips may be, they can never fully recreate the experience of watching actors, hearing music – in fact many of the elements that went into making *Doctor Who* so successful are missing.

Feeling this omission, Cybertech have decided to follow-up their first album of ambient *Doctor Who*-inspired music with their own soundtrack to many of the *New Adventures* novels. At Doctor Who Classic Comics we've been lucky enough to hear some tracks from the album, entitled *Pharos*, which will be released in January 1995. If the rest of the songs are as impressive as those relating to *Iceberg*, *Time's Crucible* and *Nightshade* then *Pharos* will deserve to be as successful as its predecessor.

Cybertech's label, Jump Cut Records, are offering Classic Comics readers the opportunity to get their names on the Pharos CD's sleeve by ordering their copy of the album in advance. By sending a cheque for £14 (made payable to Chemical Discs) to Cybertech – Pharos, Jump Cut Records, 41 Eton Avenue, Wembley, Middlesex HAO 3AO you will not only be amongst the first to receive the new album but you will also have your name printed in a special 'thank you' section on the sleeve. For further details call/fax Andy Sojka at Jump Cut Records on (081) 902 3589.

In the meantime, we're gearing up for the thirtieth anniversary of *Doctor Who* comic strips with our big finale. We're going out in style with Issue 27 – a special collectors' edition with a wrap-round cover and an index to the entire run of the magazine. Watch out also for the first publication of some extra-special photographs from the Seventies. Our comics chronicle is complete on 10th November – don't miss it.

Marcus

EGYPTIAN ESCAPADE! 4
Landing in Egypt, 1880, the Doctor finds himself in the middle of the conflict between the British and the Mahadi's tribesmen. Don't miss the first appearance of the Second Doctor's utility belt in this 1967 adventure. Illustrated by John Canning with new colours by Rosie McCormack, this strip was originally presented in *TV Comic* Issues 820 – 823.

THE COMING OF THE CYBERMEN 12
The planet Minot is the setting for the Cybermen's introduction to *Doctor Who* comic strips. The Doctor investigates a damaged spacecraft not realising it belongs to some of his deadliest foes . . . A Second Doctor strip illustrated by John Canning. Originally presented in *TV Comic* Issues 824 – 827.

VWORP VWORP 20
The penultimate instalment of John Ainsworth's exhaustive study covers the Jon Pertwee years as they begin to draw to a close. In this issue, *Doctor Who* moves from *TV Action* back to its traditional home in *TV Comic*.

DOCTOR WHO AND THE STAR BEAST 22
Beep the Meep's true colours are finally revealed in the conclusion to this unforgettable 1980 story. Written by Mills and Wagner and illustrated by Dave Gibbons, the strip has new colours by Paul Vyse. Originally presented in **Doctor Who Weekly** Issue 23 – 26.

THE TELESHAP ARCHIVE: THE ICE WARRIORS 35
The Doctor discovers the Martians' sinister motives . . . The final instalment of pictures from this classic story can be found in **Doctor Who Magazine** Issue 219.

K9'S CONUNDRUMS 43
More mindbenders compiled by K9 with a little help from Scott Montgomery.

WARLORD OF THE OGRONS ... 44
Dr Linus Leofrix finds more than he bargained for on one of the galaxy's less hospitable planets. . . A complete story written by Steve Moore and illustrated by Steve Dillon with new colours by Paul Vyse. Originally featured in **Doctor Who Weekly** Issues 13 – 14.

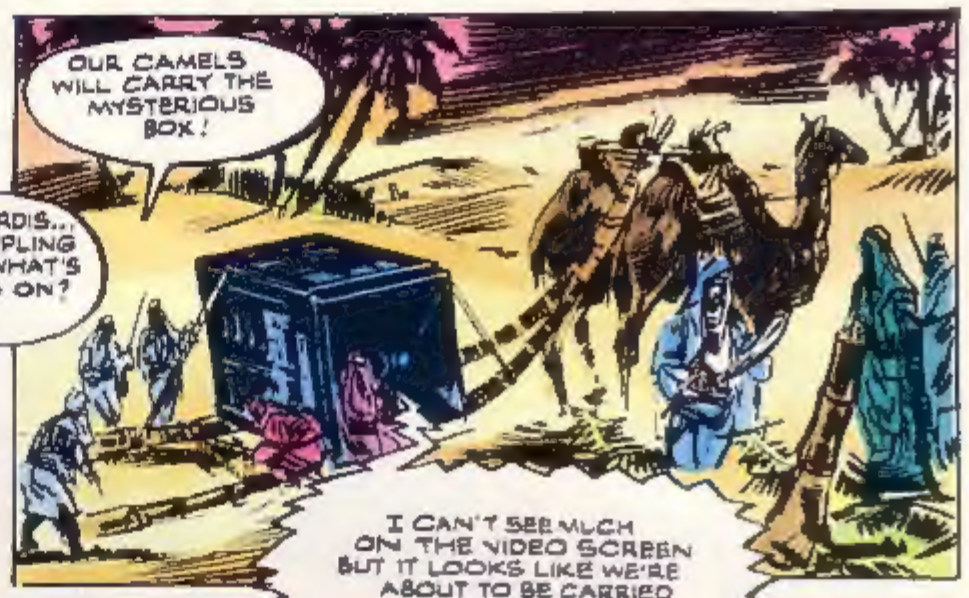
DOCTOR

The Tardis materialises on the bank of the river Nile during the year 1880, in the middle of a game of cricket being played by British soldiers stationed in Egypt . . .

I WONDER WHAT THE ARABS THINK OF THE TARDIS?..
THE BRITISH HAVE LEFT A STRANGE TREASURE BEHIND!

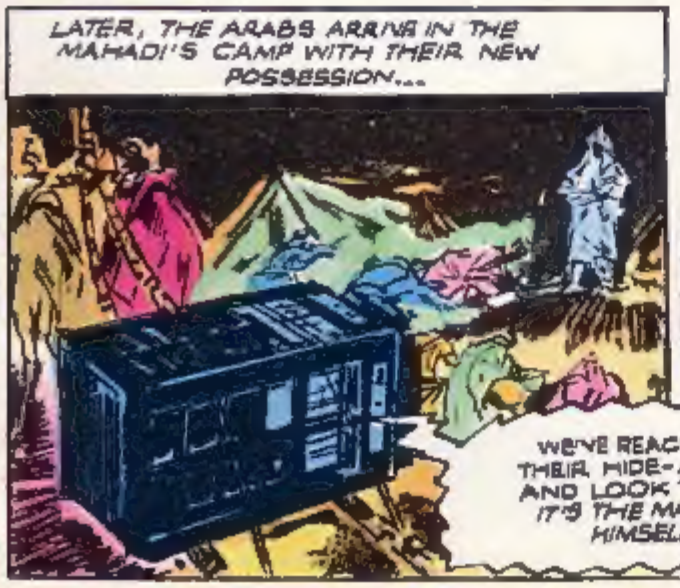
WE MUST TAKE LARGE BOX TO THE MAHADI...
THEY'RE ALL AROUND US, DOCTOR... I'M SCARED!

THE TARDIS... IT'S TOPPLING OVER! WHAT'S GOING ON?
HOLD ONTO SOMETHING... SAVE YOURSELVES!


OUR CAMELS WILL CARRY THE MYSTERIOUS BOX!
I CAN'T SEE MUCH ON THE VIDEO SCREEN BUT IT LOOKS LIKE WE'RE ABOUT TO BE CARRIED SOMEWHERE!

WHERE ARE THEY TAKING US I WONDER? AS I REMEMBER, THE MAHADI'S TRIBE LIVED IN SAND CAVES NOT FAR FROM THE NILE...
THEY'RE BOUND TO DISCOVER US INSIDE HERE SOONER OR LATER!

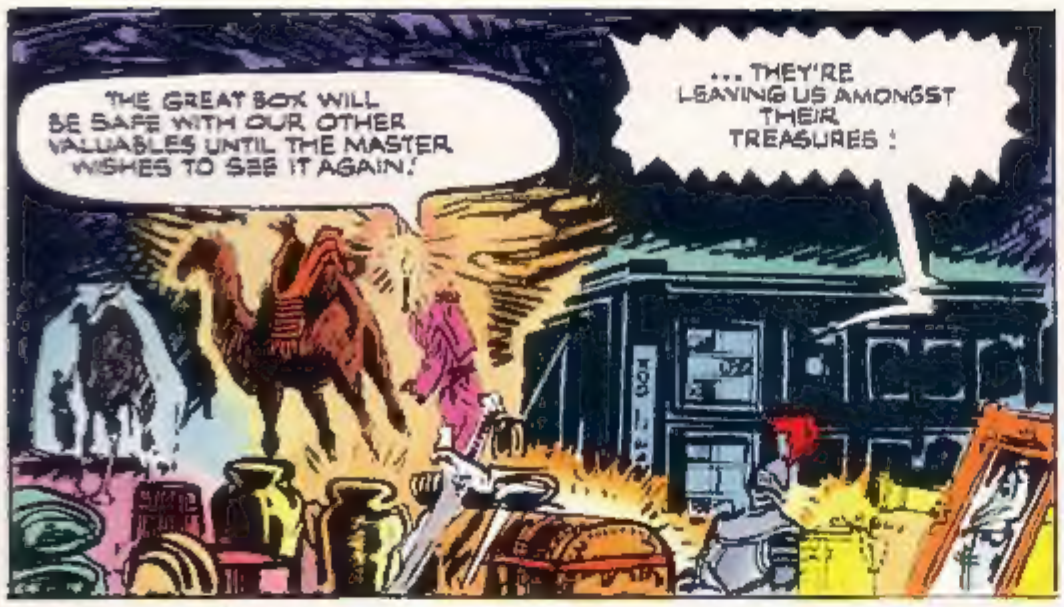
AT OUR CAMP WE WILL FIND A WAY TO EXTRACT THE VALUABLES FROM THE LARGE BOX...
I MUSTN'T SCARE THE CHILDREN! BUT IF THE MAHADI DOES FIND US INSIDE, OUR END WON'T BE PLEASANT AS WE ARE BRITISH!


LATER, THE ARABS ARRIVE IN THE MAHADI'S CAMP WITH THEIR NEW POSSESSION...
WE'VE REACHED THEIR HIDE-AWAY... AND LOOK THERE, IT'S THE MAHADI HIMSELF!

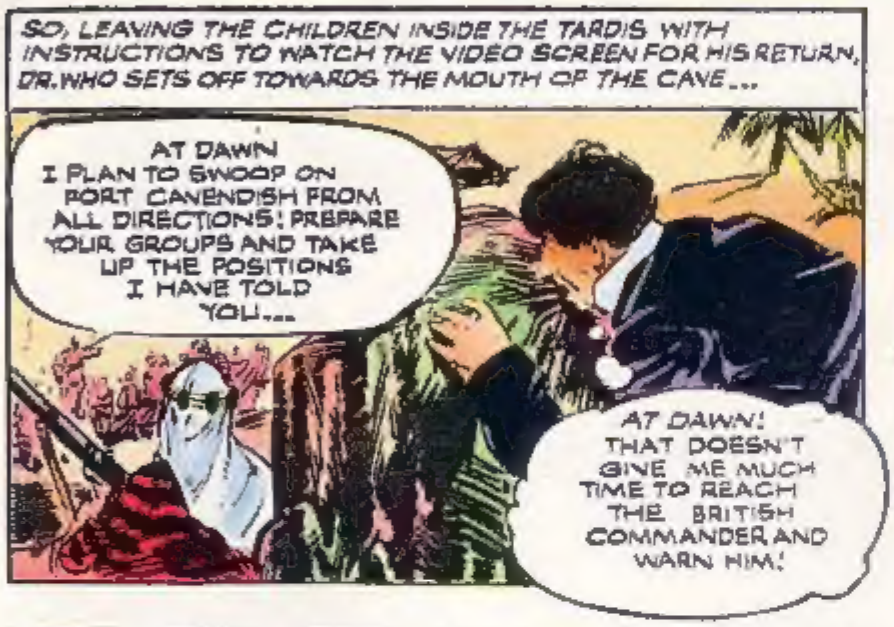
WHAT PRESENT HAVE MY CHILDREN BROUGHT ME? LET MY MAGICIANS COME FORWARD...I WANT THE LARGE BOX OPENED!

DOCTOR

THE Tardis has materialised in Egypt in the year 1880 at a time when the Mahadi and his tribesmen were trying to drive the British out. Unfortunately for Dr. Who and his companions, who are inside, the Mahadi has stolen the Tardis!


THE GREAT BOX WILL BE SAFE WITH OUR OTHER VALUABLES UNTIL THE MASTER WISHES TO SEE IT AGAIN!
... THEY'RE LEAVING US AMONGST THEIR TREASURES!

THEY'VE CLEARED OFF! THINK I'LL GO AND LISTEN TO THEIR PLANS FOR DESTROYING FORT CAVENDISH... SOMETHING MUST BE DONE TO SAVE THE BRITISH SOLDIERS!


SO, LEAVING THE CHILDREN INSIDE THE TARDIS WITH INSTRUCTIONS TO WATCH THE VIDEO SCREEN FOR HIS RETURN, DR. WHO SETS OFF TOWARDS THE MOUTH OF THE CAVE...
AT DAWN I PLAN TO SWOOP ON FORT CAVENDISH FROM ALL DIRECTIONS! PREPARE YOUR GROUPS AND TAKE UP THE POSITIONS I HAVE TOLD YOU...
AT DAWN! THAT DOESN'T GIVE ME MUCH TIME TO REACH THE BRITISH COMMANDER AND WARN HIM!

QUIETLY DOES IT! THIS CHAP'S CLOTHES WILL HELP ME TO SLIP OUT OF THE CAMP AND HEAD FOR THE BRITISH OUTPOST!

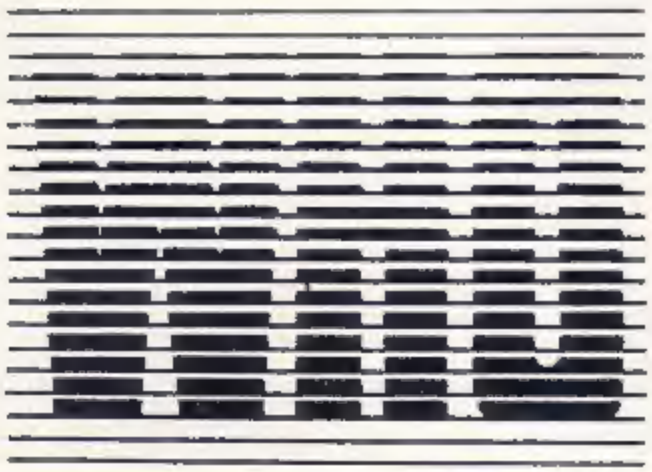
MINUTES LATER, DISGUISED AS AN ARAB, DR. WHO IS HURRYING AWAY FROM THE MAHADI'S CAMP...
THE FORT CAN'T BE FAR FROM WHERE THE SOLDIERS WERE PLAYING CRICKET BY THE NILE... A SMALL GROUP OF MEN LIKE THAT WOULDN'T HAVE STRAYED FAR FROM THE FOLD!

THE DOCTOR SOON REACHES THE BANKS OF THE NILE...
AS I THOUGHT... I CAN SEE THE OUTPOST IN THE DISTANCE: I SHOULD BE THERE WITHIN THE HOUR!

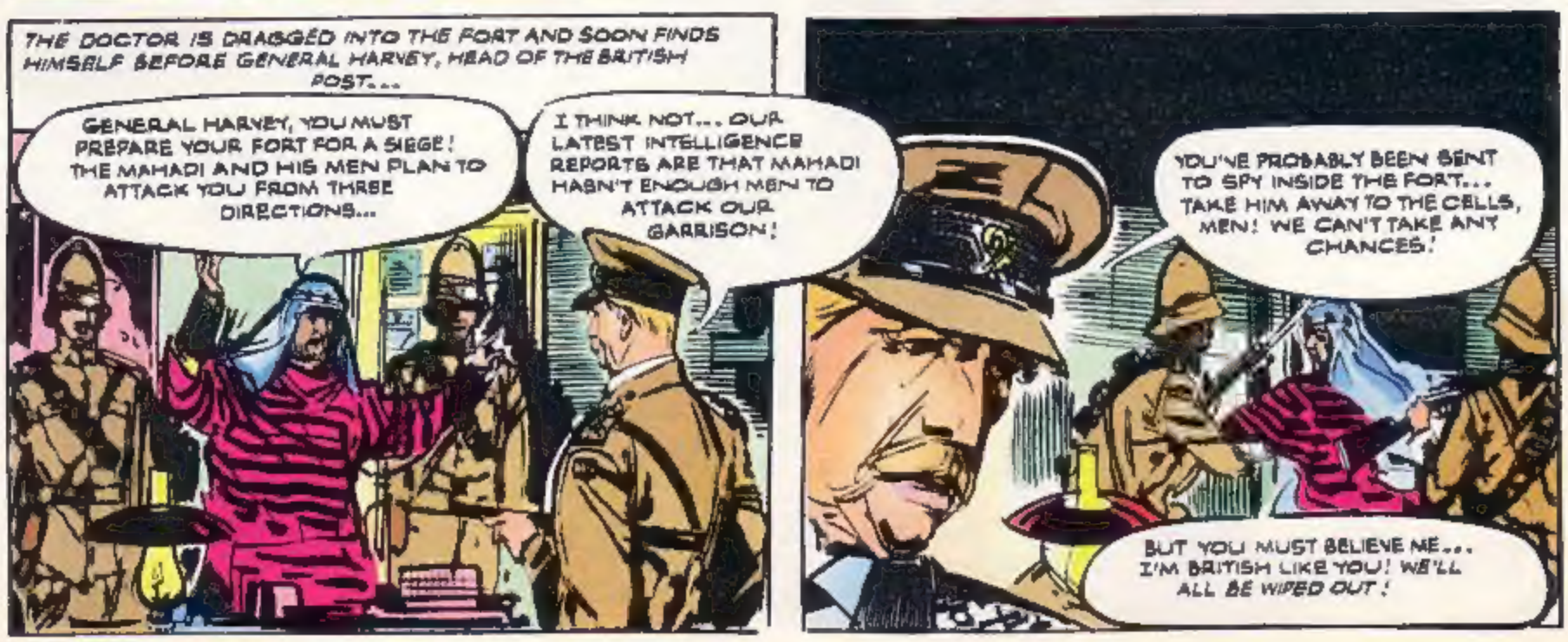
AS THE DOCTOR NEARS THE FORT...
AHA! SOLDIERS... PROBABLY AN ADVANCED GUARD!

UH!
DON'T GIVE THAT ARAB SPY A CHANCE... KILL HIM OR HE'LL KILL YOU!

DOCTOR



DR. WHO is in the middle of a war between the Mahadi and his tribesmen and British troops who were occupying Egypt during 1880. Dressed as an Arab, the Doctor is about to warn the British troops at Fort Cavendish that they are to be attacked when he is mistaken for a tribesman and struck down by two guards . . .



SO FROM THE BARRED WINDOW OF HIS CELL, DR. WHO WATCHES AND WAITS FOR THE HORDE OF ARAB TRIBESMEN HE KNOWS WOULD SOON ATTACK...
THERE THEY ARE! NOW THE GENERAL WILL HAVE TO BELIEVE ME... BUT IT'S TOO LATE FOR ALL OF US NOW!
FORWARD! WE WILL NOT LEAVE ONE BRITISH SOLDIER ALIVE!
MAN YOUR POSTS! WE'RE UNDER ATTACK!
THEY'RE GOING TO SET THE FORT ABLAZE... I DON'T STAND A CHANCE LOCKED IN THIS CELL!
BATTER DOWN THE GATES!... THE GARRISON IS NOT PREPARED TO FIGHT OFF OUR OVERWHELMING NUMBERS... THE FORT WILL SOON BE OURS!
THE FLAMES ARE GETTING CLOSER... MY CELL'S LIKE AN OVEN!
AH!
FIRE AT WILL, MEN! WE MUSTN'T LET THEM BREAK THROUGH INTO THE FORT!
MEANWHILE...
THE SOLDIERS MUST HAVE REALISED BY NOW I WAS TELLING THEM THE TRUTH... I SUPPOSE THEY ARE TOO BUSY TO FREE ME!
THE FLAMES HAVE EATEN THE FLOOR AWAY --- I'M DOOMED!

DOCTOR

IT is 1880 in Egypt. Dr. Who has been imprisoned by the British who disbelieve him when he warns that they will be attacked by the Mahadi's tribesmen. However, Fort Cavendish is attacked and set ablaze. The flames are destroying the Doctor's cell when he suddenly plunges through the floor . . .

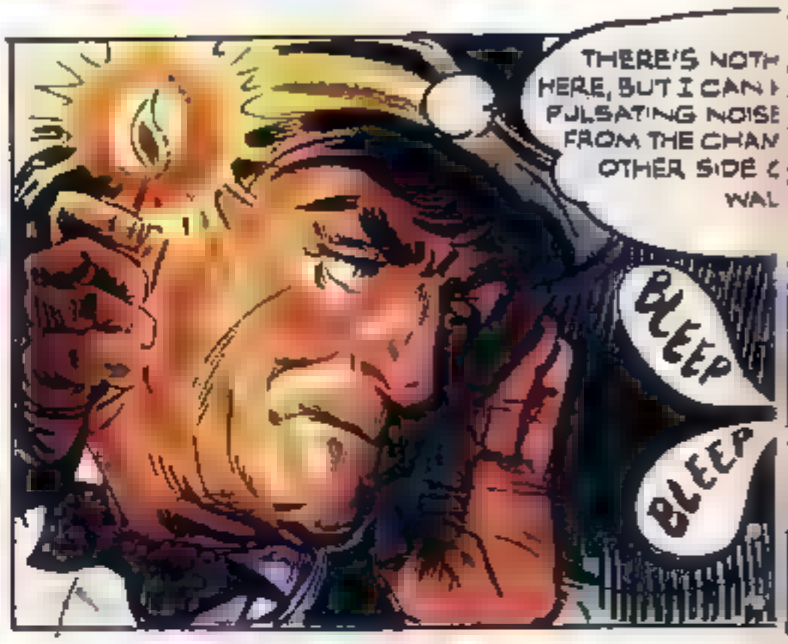
Don't miss Dr. Who in full colour next week!

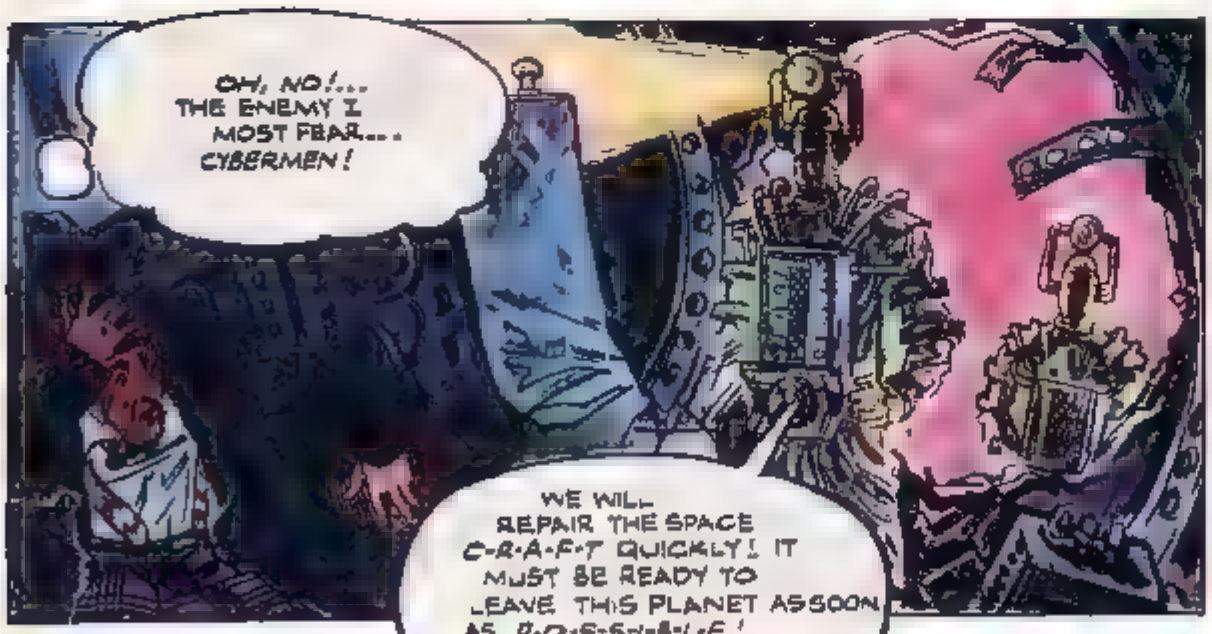
DOCTOR
WHO

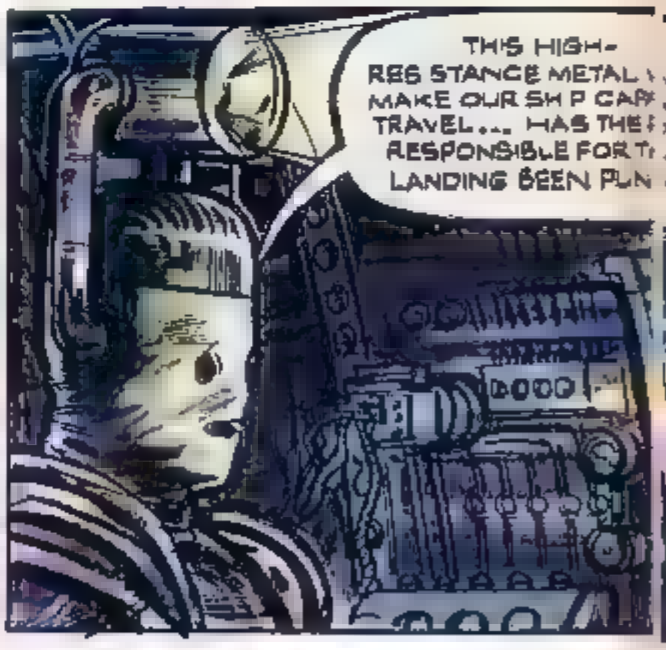
THE Tardis whirls through time and space, heading for an unknown destination suddenly it materialises!
BOX
AHA! I'VE BEEN HERE BEFORE... THIS IS THE PLANET MINOT! NOBODY LIVES HERE AS FAR AS I KNOW!

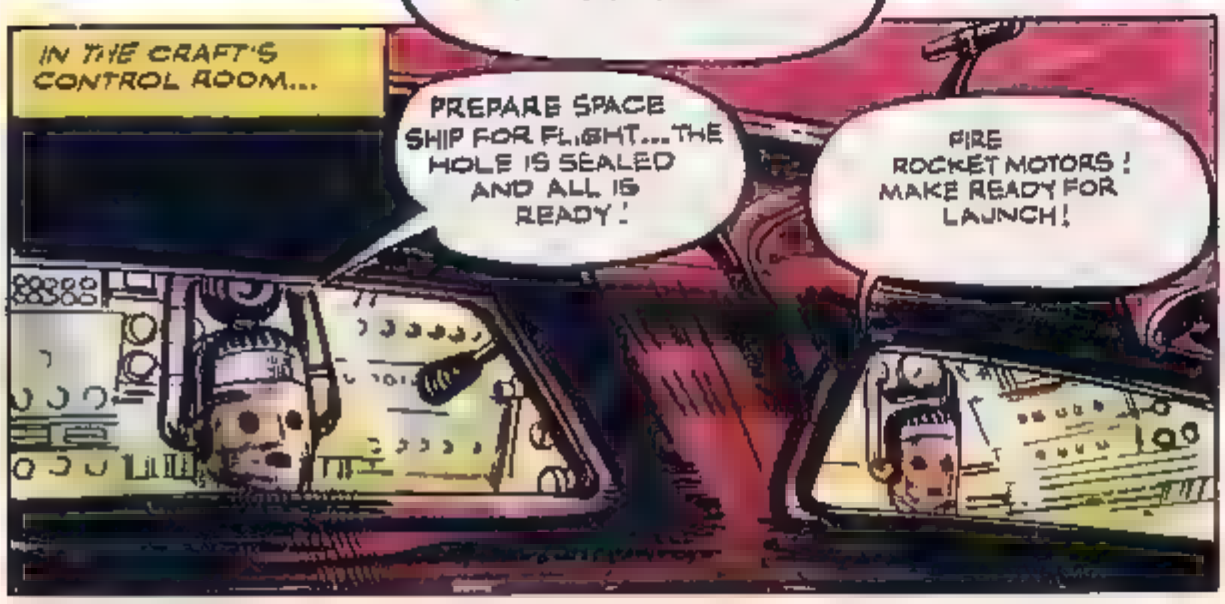
FROM
MOUND
THE
BELOW
LIKE SO
HAS
LAN

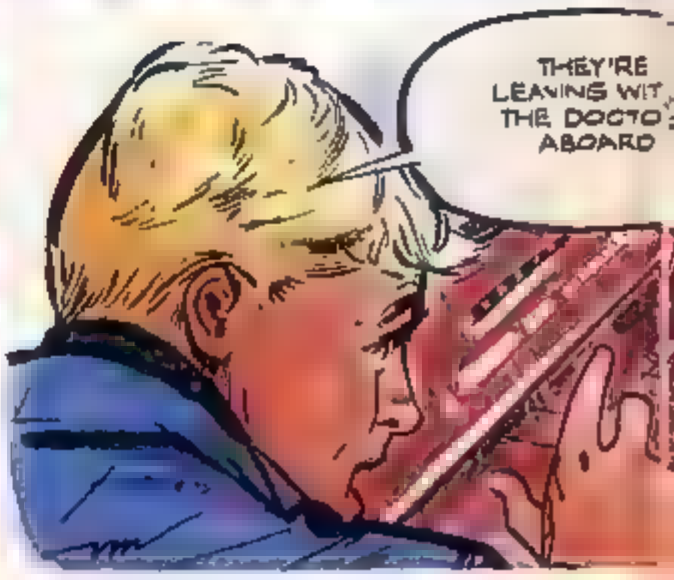
IT'S BETTER THAT THE CHILDREN AREN'T HERE...THIS CHAMBER IS CREEPY!

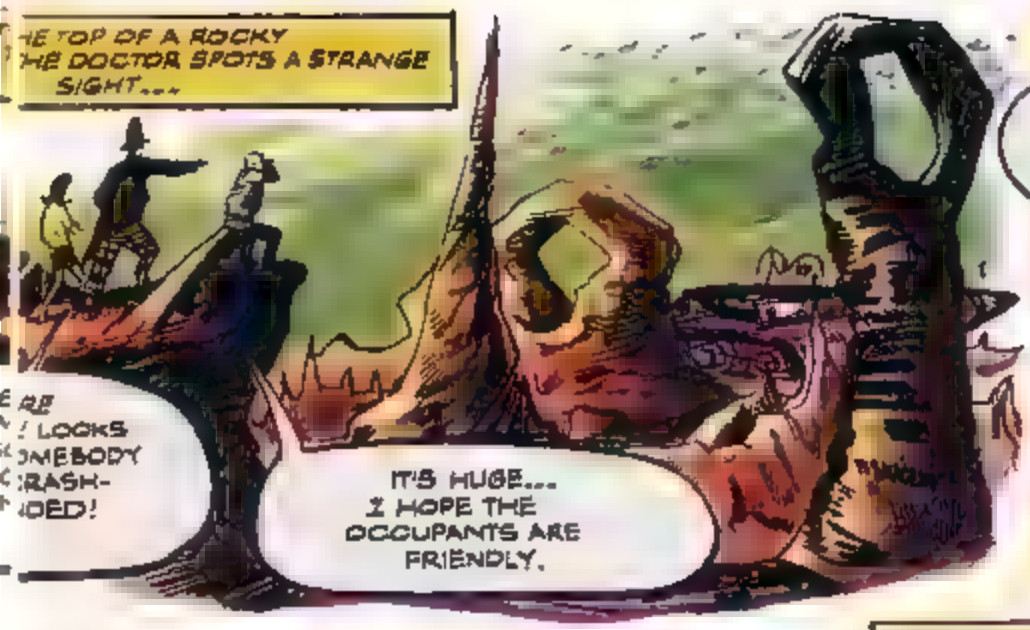

THERE'S NOTH
HERE, BUT I CAN
PULSATING NOISE
FROM THE CHAN
OTHER SIDE
WAL
BLEEP
BLEEP

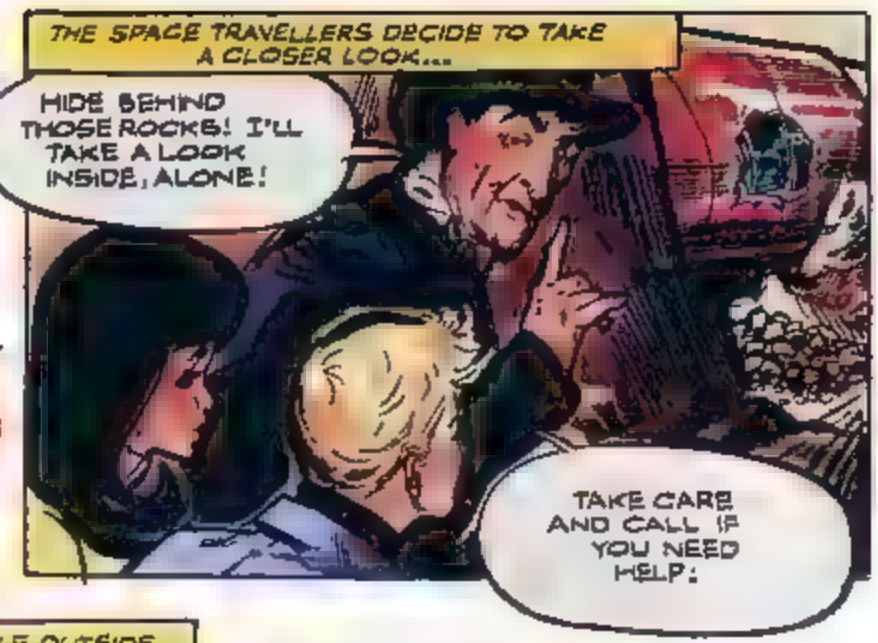

OH, NO!... THE ENEMY I MOST FEAR... CYBERMEN!
WE WILL REPAIR THE SPACE C-R-A-F-T QUICKLY! IT MUST BE READY TO LEAVE THIS PLANET ASSOON AS P-O-S-S-I-B-L-E!

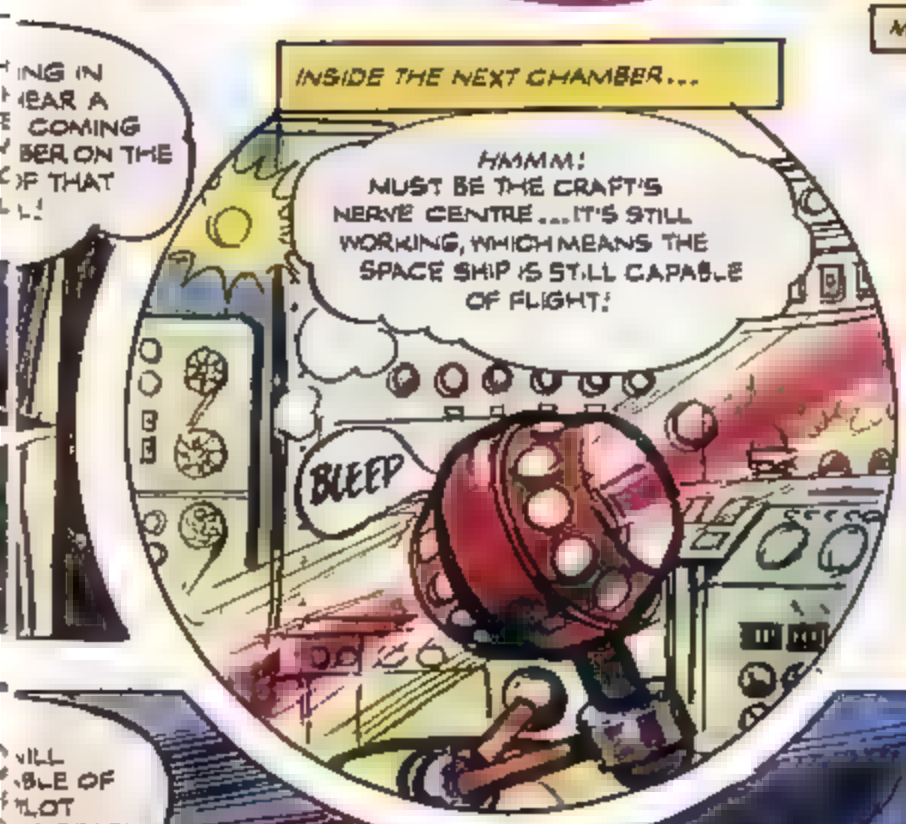

THIS HIGH-
RES STANCE METAL
MAKE OUR SH P CAP
TRAVEL... HAS THE
RESPONSIBLE FOR T
LANDING BEEN PUN

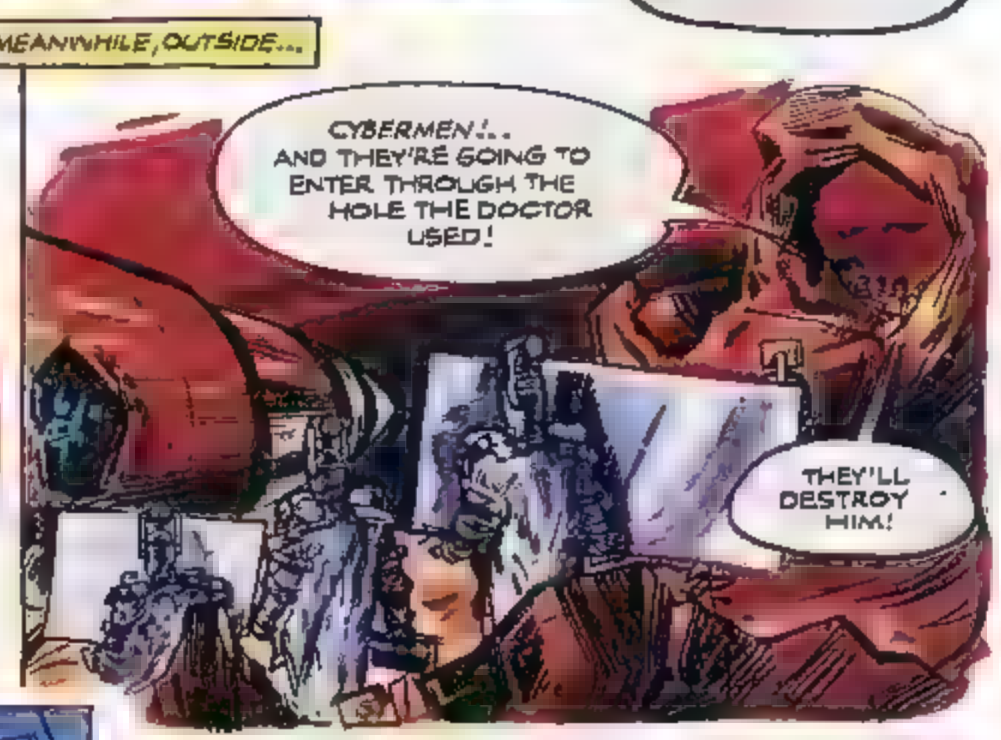

IN THE CRAFT'S CONTROL ROOM...
PREPARE SPACE SHIP FOR FLIGHT...THE HOLE IS SEALED AND ALL IS READY!
FIRE ROCKET MOTORS! MAKE READY FOR LAUNCH!


THEY'RE LEAVING WIT
THE DOCTO
ABOARD


HE TOP OF A ROCKY
HE DOCTOR SPOTS A STRANGE SIGHT...
RE
! LOOKS
OMEBODY
RASH-
DED!
IT'S HUGE... I HOPE THE OCCUPANTS ARE FRIENDLY.

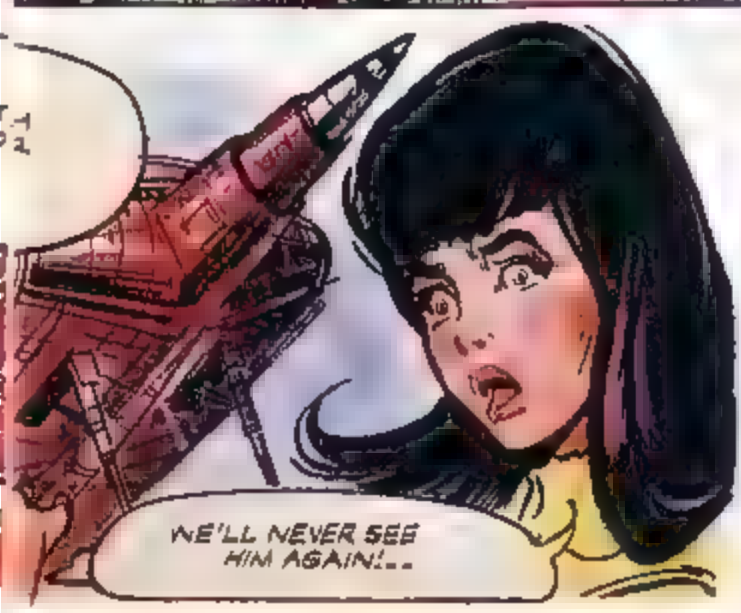

THE SPACE TRAVELLERS DECIDE TO TAKE A CLOSER LOOK...
HIDE BEHIND THOSE ROCKS! I'LL TAKE A LOOK INSIDE, ALONE!
TAKE CARE AND CALL IF YOU NEED HELP!

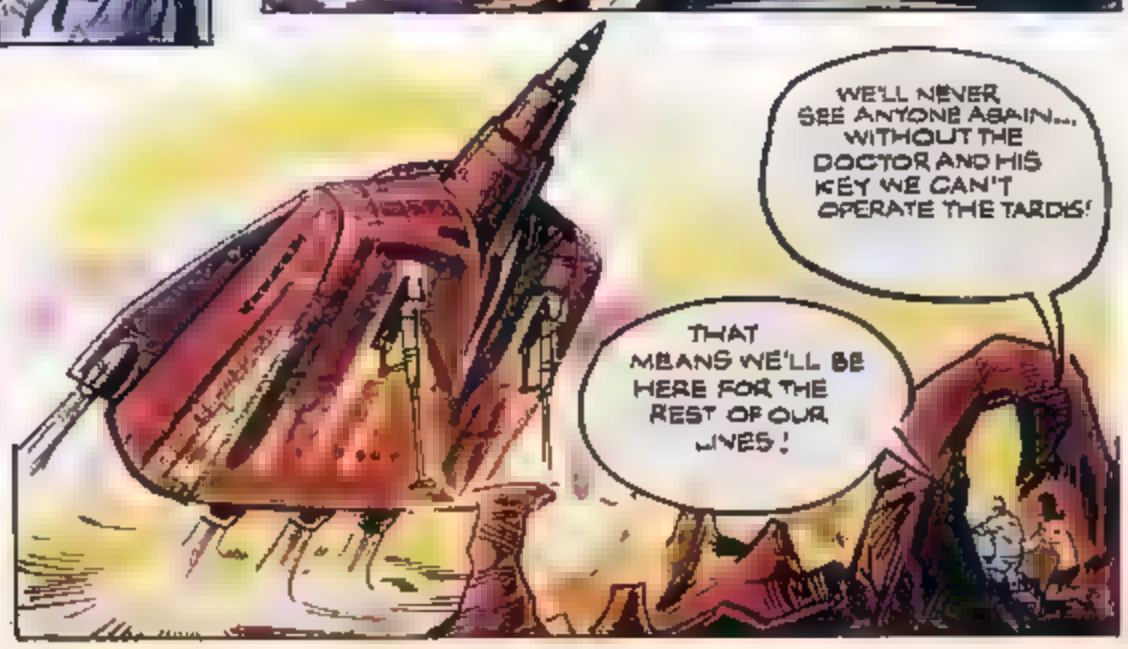

ING IN
EAR A
COMING
BER ON THE
F THAT
INSIDE THE NEXT CHAMBER...
HMMM! MUST BE THE CRAFT'S NERVE CENTRE...IT'S STILL WORKING, WHICH MEANS THE SPACE SHIP IS STILL CAPABLE OF FLIGHT!
BLEEP


MEANWHILE, OUTSIDE...
CYBERMEN!... AND THEY'RE GOING TO ENTER THROUGH THE HOLE THE DOCTOR USED!
THEY'LL DESTROY HIM!

VILL
BLE OF
LOT
E CRASH-
SHED?
NATURALLY... HE HAS BEEN KILLED!

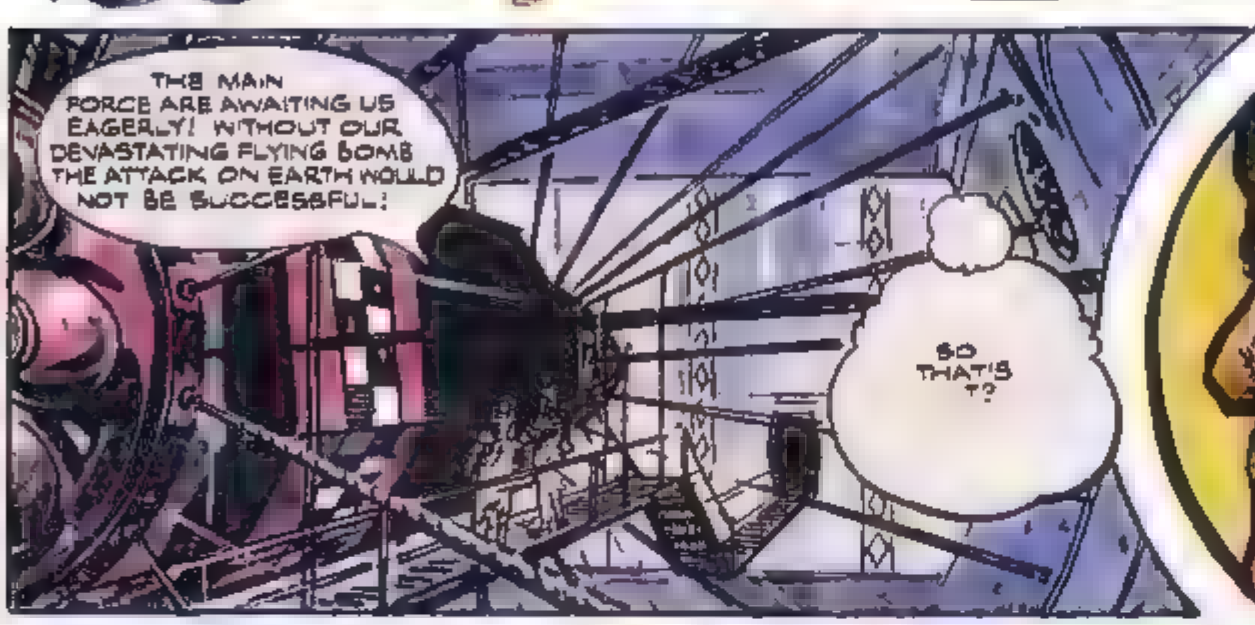
LOOKS LIKE I'M GOING TO BE SEALED INSIDE THIS TIN CAN WITH THE CYBERMEN FOR COMPANY! IF THEY KILL THEIR OWN PILOTS FOR MISTAKES, WHAT ARE THEY LIKELY TO DO TO ME?


WE'LL NEVER SEE HIM AGAIN!...


WE'LL NEVER SEE ANYONE AGAIN... WITHOUT THE DOCTOR AND HIS KEY WE CAN'T OPERATE THE TARDIS!
THAT MEANS WE'LL BE HERE FOR THE REST OF OUR LIVES!

DOCTOR
WHO

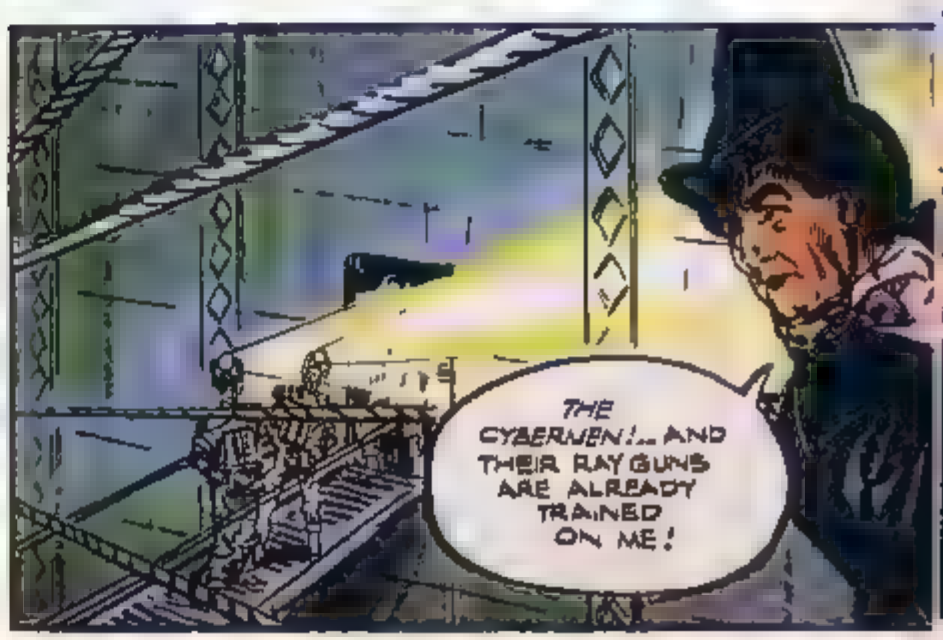
WHILE investigating a mighty damaged space ship Dr Who becomes sealed inside by a party of Cybermen The Cybermen are unaware the Doctor is aboard when they take off
... AND WE'LL BE HERE ALL OUR LIVES! THE TARDIS CAN'T BE OPERATED WITHOUT HIM!
IF THE CYBERMEN FIND THE DOCTOR ABOARD THEIR CRAFT THEY'LL KILL HIM...


THE MAIN FORCE ARE AWAITING US EAGERLY! WITHOUT OUR DEVASTATING FLYING BOMB THE ATTACK ON EARTH WOULD NOT BE SUCCESSFUL!
SO THAT'S IT?

SOMEHOW I WILL PUT THE FLYING WEAPON OUT OF ACTION... EARTH MUST BE SAVED!

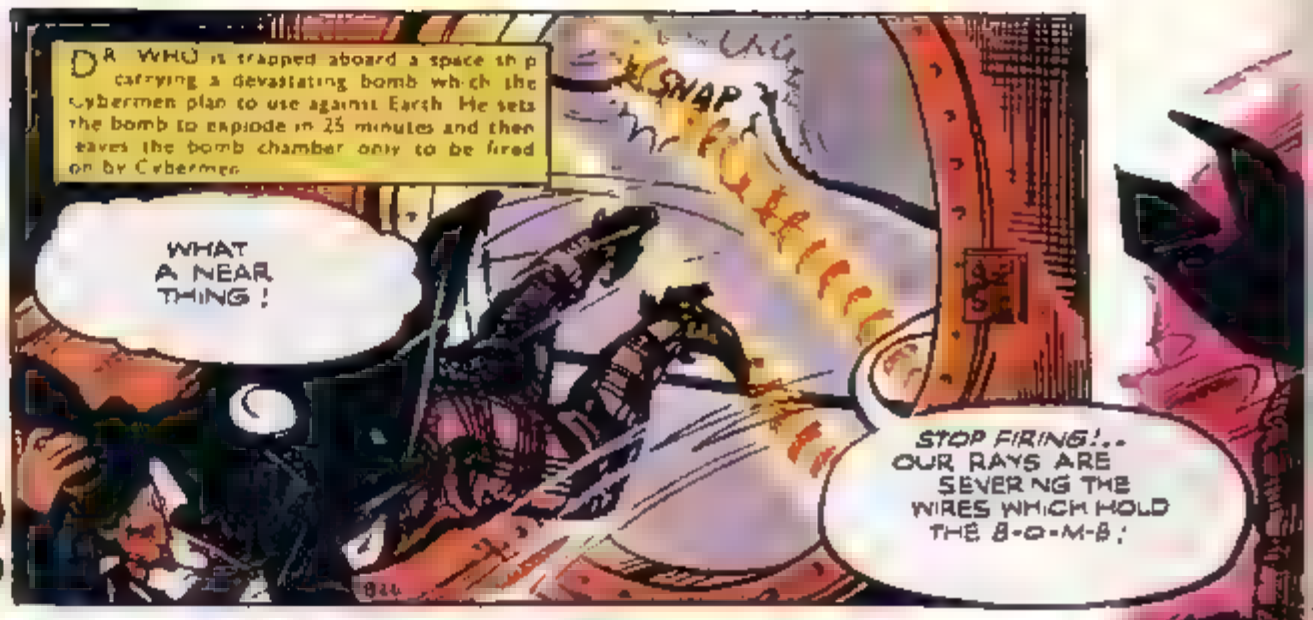
THAT NIGHT...
NO GUARDS ABOUT... I'LL SET TO WORK! LET'S HOPE THE CYBERMEN ARE SOUND SLEEPERS!

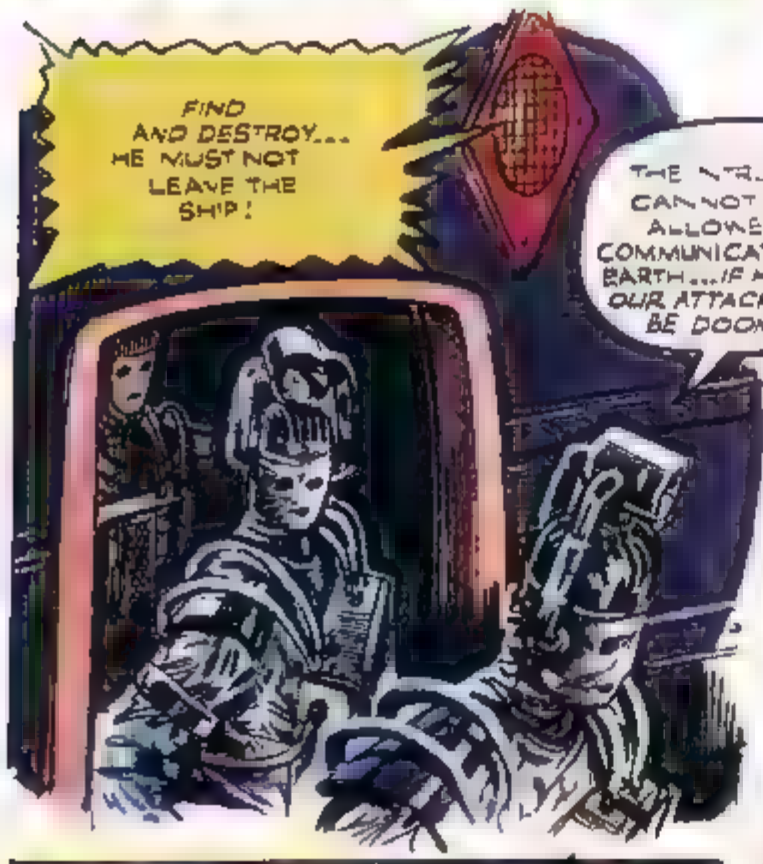
A LITTLE LATER...
THERE! I'VE RE-SET THE BOMB TO GO OFF IN TWENTY MINUTES!


THE CYBERMEN!... AND THEIR RAY GUNS ARE ALREADY TRAINED ON ME!

MEANWHILE INSIDE THE SPACE SHIP...
SEEING AS I'M TRAPPED ABOARD I MAY AS WELL SNOOP ROUND AND SEE WHAT THESE EVIL CYBERMEN ARE UP TO!
BY THE PLANETS! WHAT HAVE WE HERE?
51
OPEN
CLOSE
HE DOCTOR MOVES THROUGH THE SPACE CRAFT UNDER OVER, PLANNING HIS ESCAPE ROUTE...
FORE I TAMPER H THE BOMB I T PREPARE A WAY SCAPE...THESE CRAFT THE RMEN USE FOR OLLING OUTSIDE MAIN SHIP COULD ELP ME!
IF I PINCHED ONE I WOULD HAVE TO TAKE THE CHANCE THAT THERE WOULD BE ENOUGH FUEL TO GET ME BACK TO THE TARDIS!
Z PATROL REPORTING... ABOUT TO COMMENCE SEARCH FOR ANY EARTH CRAFT IN THE AREA!
I HAVEN'T MUCH TIME TO REACH MY ESCAPE VEHICLE...IF I AM HELD UP ON THE WAY I'LL BE BLOWN SKY-HIGH WITH THE SPACE SHIP!
AN INTRUDER! D-E-S-T-R-O-Y HIM!
OPEN FIRE! OUR RAYS WILL REDUCE HIM TO A-S-H-E-S!
DEATH TO THE EARTHLING!

DOCTOR
WHO

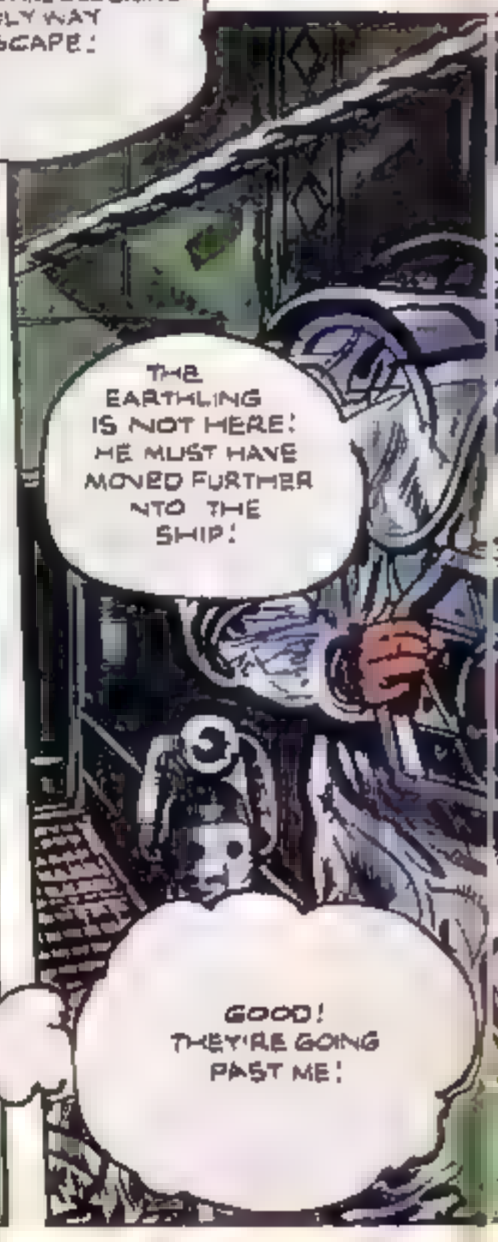

DR. WHO is trapped aboard a space ship carrying a devastating bomb which the Cybermen plan to use against Earth. He sets the bomb to explode in 25 minutes and then leaves the bomb chamber only to be fired on by Cybermen.
WHAT A NEAR THING!
SWAP
STOP FIRING!.. OUR RAYS ARE SEVERING THE WIRES WHICH HOLD THE B-O-M-B!


FIND AND DESTROY... HE MUST NOT LEAVE THE SHIP!
THE INTRUDER CANNOT BE ALLOWED TO COMMUNICATE WITH EARTH...IF HE DOES OUR ATTACK WILL BE DOOMED!

MEANWHILE THE DOCTOR HAS REACHED THE TINY SPACE VEHICLES...
Y
X
SHIP
Y
I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN...THE CYBERMEN ARE BLOCKING MY ONLY WAY OF ESCAPE!

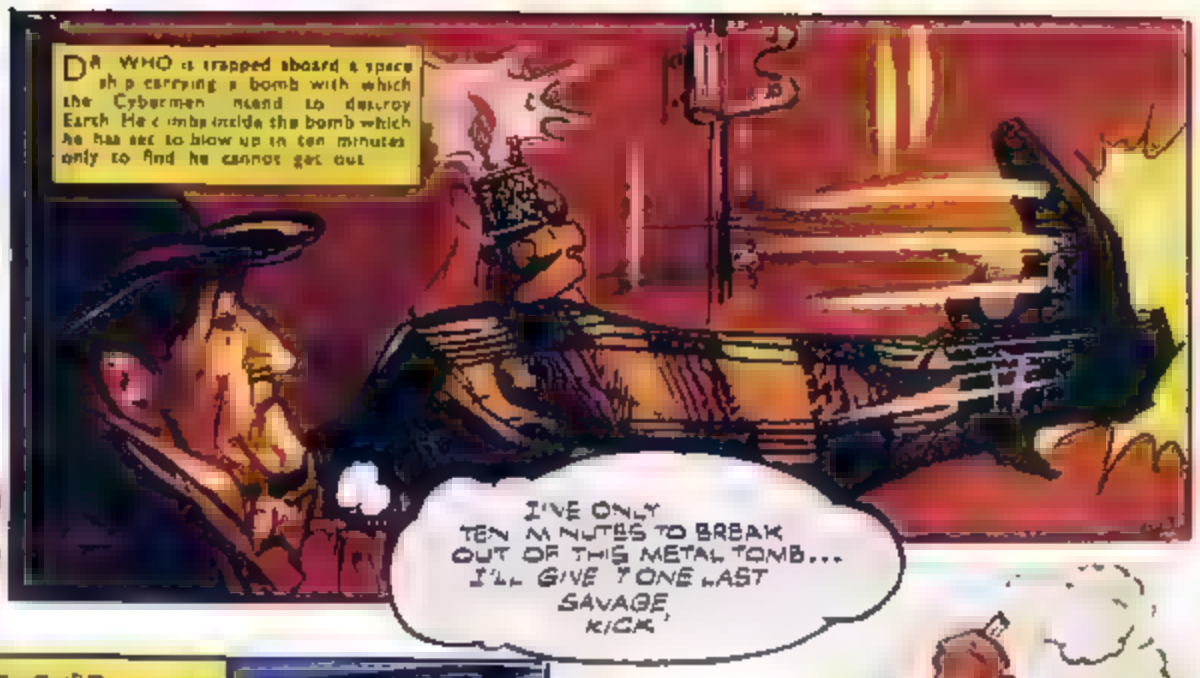
THE DOCTOR'S SUPERIOR AGILITY ENABLES HIM TO REACH THE BOMB CHAMBER AHEAD OF THE PURSUING CYBERMEN...
THIS IS THE ONLY PLACE THEY WON'T THINK OF LOOKING FOR ME...

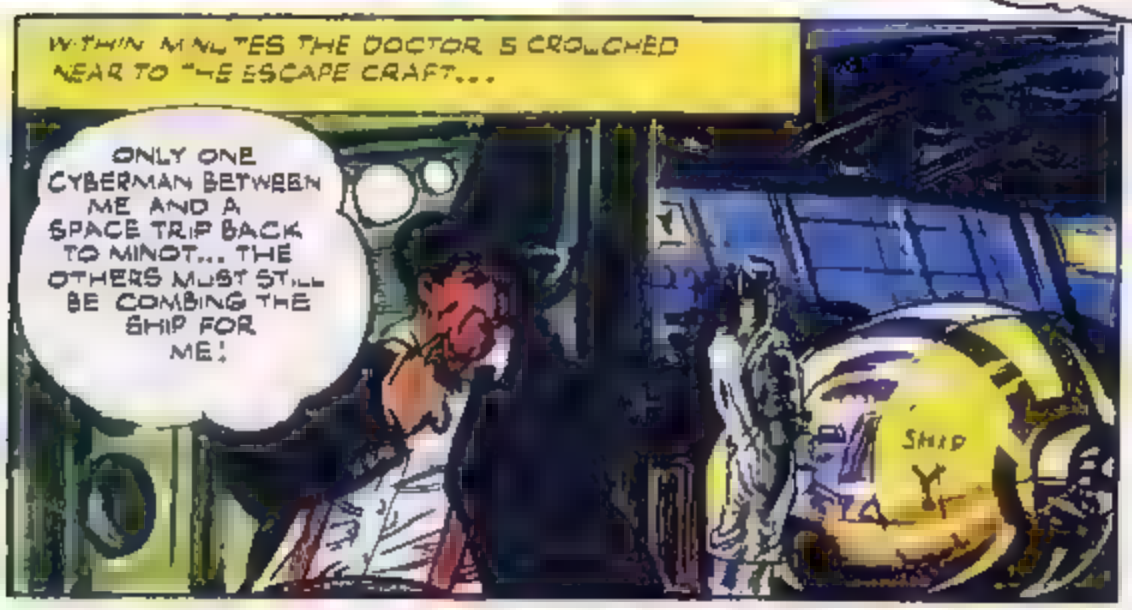
HE WENT THIS WAY...SEARCH EVERY POSSIBLE HIDING PLACE.
ONLY FIFTEEN MINUTES BEFORE THE BLAST...I DON'T WANT TO BE IN HERE A SECOND LONGER THAN NECESSARY!


THE EARTHLING IS NOT HERE! HE MUST HAVE MOVED FURTHER INTO THE SHIP!
GOOD! THEY'RE GOING PAST ME!

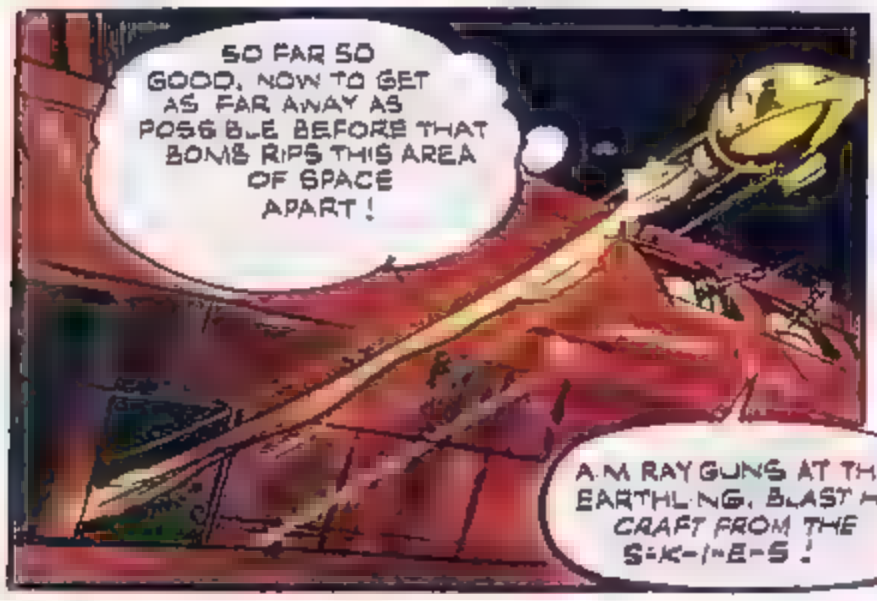
NOW THEY KNOW I'M HERE I MUST ESCAPE FROM THE SPACE SHIP... THOSE TINY TWO-SEATER CRAFT ARE MY ONLY CHANCE!
IN THE SPACE SHIP'S CONTROL ROOM...
A-L-E-R-T! A-L-E-R-T! AN EARTHLING IS LOOSE ABOARD!
HE MUST BE F-O-U-N-D... REPEAT... HE MUST BE F-O-U-N-D!
THERE!.. BEHIND THAT CASE! AIM AT THE E-A-R-T-H-L-I-N-G!
THE GAME'S UP!.. THEY'VE SPOTTED ME.
NO CHOICE BUT TO HEAD BACK TOWARDS THE BOMB CHAMBER AND FIND SOMEWHERE TO HIDE...
WE CANNOT FIRE WITHOUT HITTING FELLOW C-Y-B-E-R-M-E-N!
OPEN
I CAN HEAR THE DOOR AT THE FAR END OF THE CHAMBER CLOSING BEHIND THE CYBERMEN... IT SHOULD BE ALL CLEAR OUTSIDE NOW!
I'LL MAKE A DASH FOR THE ESCAPE CRAFT... OH, NO! I CAN'T OPEN THE CASING!
ONLY TEN MINUTES TO GO AND I'M TRAPPED INSIDE A BOMB THAT I MYSELF SET TO EXPLODE!

DOCTOR
WHO

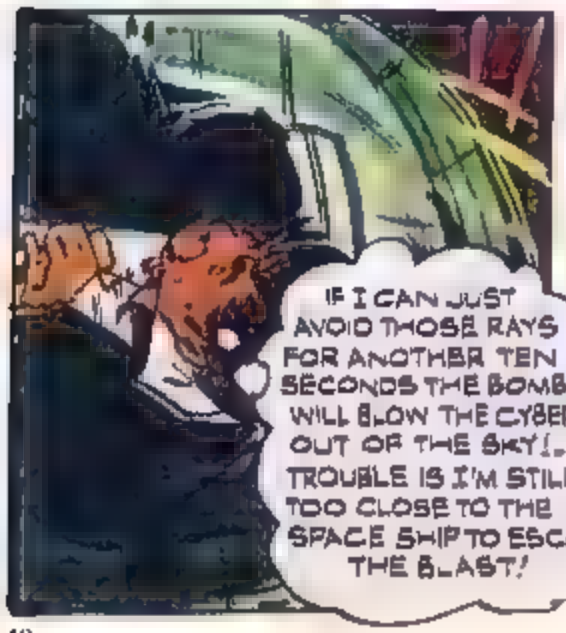

DR. WHO is trapped aboard a space ship carrying a bomb with which the Cybermen intend to destroy Earth. He climbs inside the bomb which he has set to blow up in ten minutes only to find he cannot get out.
I'VE ONLY TEN MINUTES TO BREAK OUT OF THIS METAL TOMB... I'LL GIVE IT ONE LAST SAVAGE KICK!

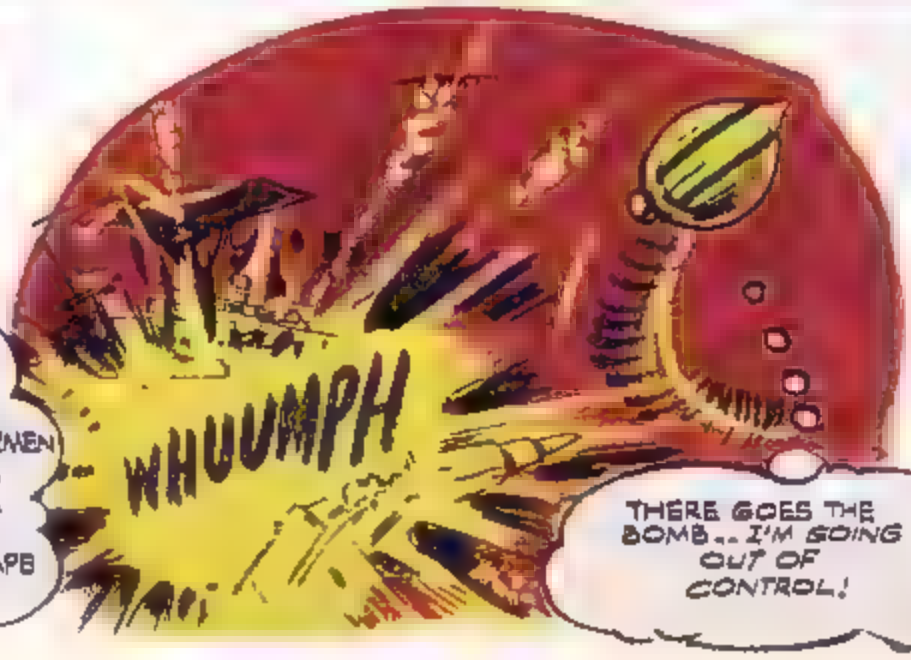

WITHIN MINUTES THE DOCTOR IS CROUCHED NEAR TO THE ESCAPE CRAFT...
ONLY ONE CYBERMAN BETWEEN ME AND A SPACE TRIP BACK TO MINOT... THE OTHERS MUST STILL BE COMBING THE SHIP FOR ME!
SHIP

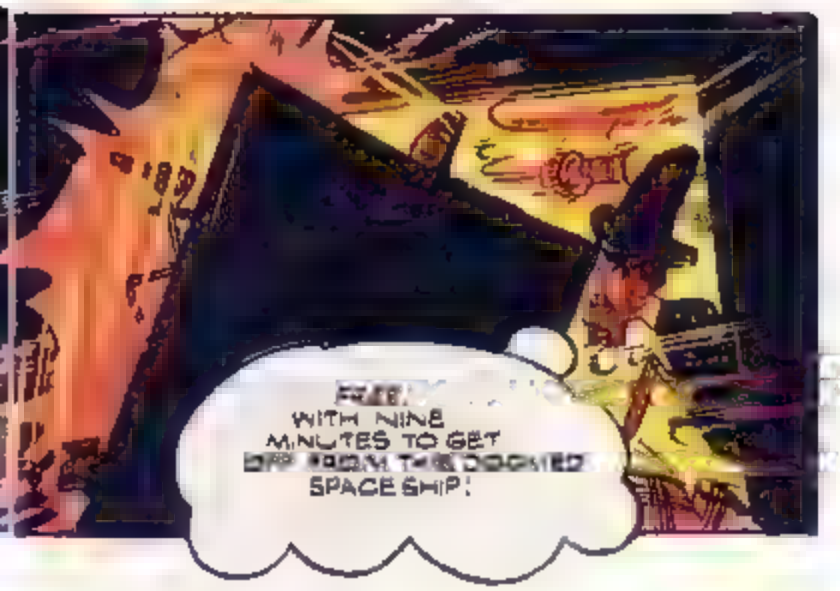
ALERT ALERT CYBERMEN

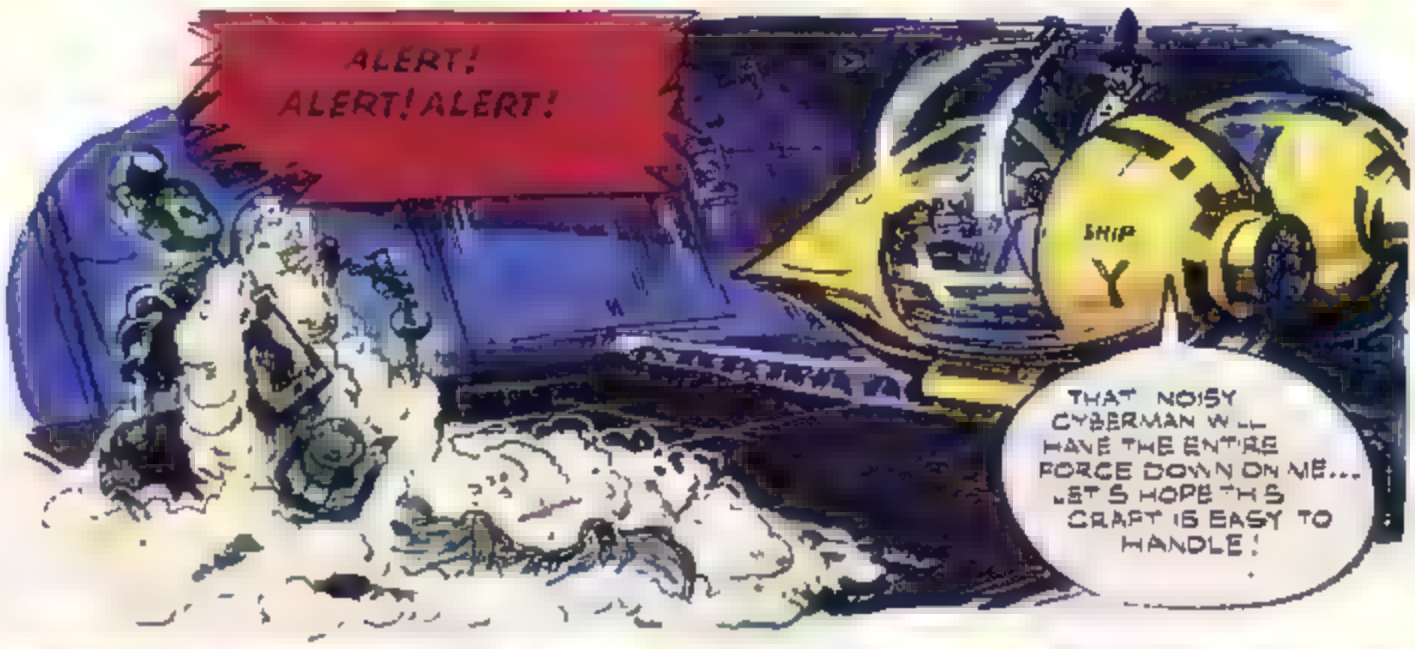

SO FAR SO GOOD. NOW TO GET AS FAR AWAY AS POSSIBLE BEFORE THAT BOMB RIPS THIS AREA OF SPACE APART!
AIM RAY GUNS AT THE EARTHLING. BLAST HIS CRAFT FROM THE S-K-I-E-S!

OUR RAY GUNS ARE BEING TRAINED ON THE TINY VEHICLE!..


IF I CAN JUST AVOID THOSE RAYS FOR ANOTHER TEN SECONDS THE BOMB WILL BLOW THE CYBERMEN OUT OF THE SKY!.. TROUBLE IS I'M STILL TOO CLOSE TO THE SPACE SHIP TO ESCAPE THE BLAST!


WHUUMPH
THERE GOES THE BOMB... I'M GOING OUT OF CONTROL!





HAVING STOPPED YET ANOTHER ATTEMPT TO DESTROY EARTH, THE DOCTOR RETURNS TO JOHN AND GILLIAN ON THE PLANET MINOT...

WHO'S RIP

In the penultimate instalment of John Ainsworth's definitive guide, he examines the *Doctor Who* strip as it went from *TV Action* back to its original home in *TV Comic*.

THE LABYRINTH

TV Action
Issue 120
(2.6.73)
Pages: 2 - 5 & 21 - 23 (B & W) plus colour cover painting
Writer: Dick O'Neill
Artist: Gerry Haylock

In a bid to replace the failing Material elements of the TARDIS, the Doctor journeys to a planet threatened by the imminent destruction of its star. Captured by a giant gorilla-like monster, the Doctor is imprisoned in an underground [illegible]. There he is forced to participate in many tests of skill and endurance, all of which could result in his death.

After reading this over-simplistic story one is left with the distinct impression that it was written in a hurry, possibly as some kind of filler. The fact that it was followed only three issues later by another Big Story, and not [illegible] adventure, possibly supports this theory.

At the conclusion of the strip, the Doctor discovers that the ordeal he has endured, most of which [illegible] alluded to, has been designed to test his suitability to transport [illegible] later children to a new world. Quite how these children [illegible] in the care of an android, apparently without parents, is never explained. Then again, even in comparison to other *TV Action Doctor Who* strips, very little is explained at all in this story.

As the adventure comes to a merciful close, we learn that it is the Time Lords who have manipulated the Doctor and have instigated his rescue mission. This concept feeds neatly into the following tale.

The Labyrinth was later reprinted as part of the *Doctor Who Winter Special* (1977) where John Canning transformed the Third Doctor's appearance in to that of the Fourth by drawing over the top of Gerry Haylock's original illustrations.

THE SPOILERS

TV Action
Issue 123
(23.6.73)
Pages: 2 - 5 & 21 - 23 (B & W) plus colour cover painting
Writer: Dick O'Neill
Artist: Gerry Haylock

At the bidding of the Time Lords, the Doctor travels to the polluted planet of Farraf. There he discovers that the evil warmonger, Lord Soton, intends to use the TARDIS to invade the idyllic neighbouring planet Raffar.

Escaping from his prison cell, the Doctor attempts to warn the pacifistic Rafs of Soton's threat.

Although quite a cliche of a situation, this story is particularly well executed and can be considered something of a classic of its era. As well as contributing a superb cover painting for the issue, Gerry Haylock enhanced the story immeasurably by his striking depiction of Soton's military state. As a contrast, the Rafs are shown to enjoy a life akin to that in ancient Greece, the ultimate symbol of peace and civility.

The Time Lords actually get to make an appearance in this adventure rather than being just a booming voice as in *The Labyrinth*.

As with *The Labyrinth*, this story was included in the *Doctor Who Winter Special* (1977) with illustrations of Tom Baker's Doctor replacing Jon Pertwee's incarnation.

THE VORTEX

TV Action
Issues 125 - 129
(7.7.73 - 4.8.73)
Pages: 6 & 7 (Colour)
Writer: Dennis Hooper
Artist: Gerry Haylock

The Doctor and his young friend, Tom, are sucked into a strange tornado in space. Regaining consciousness they find themselves aboard a giant biological computer that is collecting specimens of different life-forms as it travels through space.

Passing several intelligence tests and duping their captor, the Doctor and Tom attempt to return to Earth by reversing the vessel's programming.

It is only in the recap of the second instalment that we learn that Tom is the son of the Doctor's friend, naturalist Brian Plupps. The Doctor is apparently staying with the family to go bird watching.

Although visually interesting, the story itself is a rather sketchy affair and not entirely consistent. Initially it appears that the vessel is specifically seeking out the Doctor. However, it would seem in the latter episodes of the strip that the biological computer is only programmed to find typical specimens from each planet it encounters. The Doctor would hardly seem to fall into this category as far as Earth is concerned.

Although the idea of a higher intelligence collecting specimens of less developed races is not particularly new in science fiction, the then recent television *Doctor Who* story, *Carnival of Monsters* may have been the inspiration for this strip. Visually, *The Vortex* evoked an earlier television adventure, *The Claws of Axos* which featured a similarly biological, space-going vessel. More specifically, Axos also sported a giant eye on a stalk, a device similarly employed in *The Vortex*.

THE UNHEARD VOICE

TV Action
Issue 131
(18.8.73)
Pages: 2 - 5 & 21 - 23 (B & W) plus colour cover painting
Writer: Unknown
Artist: Gerry Haylock

Returning to Earth in the TARDIS, the Doctor is effected by the testing of a new military satellite that uses sound waves to destroy its target. Although the test is successful, the satellite's transmissions cannot be terminated and to avoid widespread devastation it is returned to a higher frequency.

Unfortunately, although the high frequency sound-waves are inaudible to humans they are heard by the Earth's animals who are driven wild by the noise.

The Doctor lands the TARDIS at the satellite's control centre on a Scottish island. Their he attempts to convince the base commander to destroy the satellite before the animals destroy the world.

The main action sequences in this adventure are derived from the attacking seagulls driven into a frenzy by the high frequency sound-waves. Inevitably, these scenes invite a direct comparison with similar, though unexplained, events in Hitchcock's *The Birds*.

Attempting to establish his veracity, the Doctor requests that the interrogating Sergeant Warburton contact "Brigadier Lethbridge-Stewart of UNIT."

In an amusing exchange, a guard tells the Doctor, "You're in trouble – big trouble!" to which the Doctor replies, "Oh dear. How many times have I heard those lines!" How many indeed!

With *The Unheard Voice*, *Doctor Who*'s tenure with *TV Action* came to an end. Only one issue later, *TV Action* itself ceased publication. The following week, *Doctor Who* returned to its original

VNORP!

home of *TV Comic* where it was to remain for some time.

The Unheard Voice joined *The Labyrinth* and *The Spoilers* in the 1977 *Doctor Who Winter Special* and was similarly 'updated' by replacing the Third Doctor with the Fourth.

THE HUNGRY PLANET

TV Action Annual 1974
Pages: 68 - 75 (Colour)
Writer: Unknown
Artist: Jim Baikie

The Doctor jumps ship when the TARDIS is drawn into a living planet. On the planet, the Doctor meets a fellow castaway, Harry Trant. The two hitch a ride inside a giant parasite which takes them to the planet's stomach and the TARDIS. To escape the creature, the Doctor and Harry must first kill it.

This rather drawn out and unoriginal strip once again has the Doctor resorting to brutal physical violence rather than a more imaginative solution to his predicament. The Doctor's comment, "To kill is not a pleasant duty — to kill a creature that size had to be done," is a poor substitute for a more humanitarian conclusion to the story.

The strip contains several unintentionally humorous aspects which manage to rescue it from being totally unremarkable. The Doctor's 'space atlas', seen in the opening frames, is quite a hoot and would look more at home in the library of an ancient astrologer than the TARDIS of a Time Lord

The Doctor is able to jump from the TARDIS to safety by using his 'para-cloak'. This ingenious adaptation of his everyday black cloak was presumably made by the Doctor for just such an occasion as being captured by a living planet.

On first discovering the new planet, the Doctor is so surprised that he exclaims the spectacular oath, "great venusian vegetables!" Really Doctor! Wash your mouth out with soap!

CHILDREN OF THE EVIL EYE

TV Comic
Issues 1133 - 1138
(1.9.73 - 6.10.73)
Pages: 22 & 23 (B & W)
Writer: Unknown
Artist: Gerry Haylock

The TARDIS is directed by the Time Lords into Earth's future where the Doctor discovers that the world is now ruled by children with adults as their slaves. The children's leader, the genius Oswald, attempts to use his sophisticated electronic eye to interrogate the Doctor. When the Doctor resists the device and refuses to reveal the secrets of the TARDIS, Oswald is forced to condemn him to death for fear of his own failure undermining his leadership.

Children ruling over adults can almost be seen as an immature wish fulfilment scenario. However, the concept is presented in a comparatively sophisticated manner. Oswald and his young subjects condemn the adult population for the irresponsible way in which they governed the planet. Despite these claims, the children act in much the same way, with Oswald apparently running the world along the lines of a totalitarian state. It is particularly interesting that the Doctor has no sympathy with the juvenile's view and almost gives the impression that he doesn't even like children. Terms such as "runt," "brat" and "laddie," can't have endeared the Doctor to the young readers of the *TV Comic* strip.

At the story's close, the Doctor gains a new companion in the form of Arnold, who helped him escape from Oswald's prison. The Doctor and Arnold are also joined by Oswald himself, whom the Doctor promises to take to a society where his IQ is only average and where he will "learn to be a useful citizen."

At the opening of the adventure the Doctor is inspecting the mechanisms of the TARDIS and makes a curious reference to a component he terms as "the time parallel."

The Doctor adds two more colourful phrases to his expanding vocabulary of expletives. "Exploding comets!" and "exploding meteorites!"

NOVA

TV Comic
Issues 1139 - 1147
(13.10.73 - 8.12.73)
Pages: 22 & 23 (B & W)
Writer: Unknown
Artist: Gerry Haylock

The Doctor and Arnold attempt to warn a mysterious space fleet that it is heading directly into a super nova. The steering mechanism of the TARDIS is damaged when one of the ships opens fire on it. Along with the fleet, the TARDIS is drawn through the nova which is revealed to be only an illusion.

Landing on a planet in a hidden solar system, the Doctor and Arnold are captured by a race of spider-like creatures known as Spidrons. The Doctor learns that the Spidron emperor is the only intelligent member of his race and is sustained by living off primitive creatures abducted from other planets.

Escaping from the Spidron's underground web-city to the surface, the Doctor and Arnold are confronted by dinosaur-like monsters and a race of primitive ape-like creatures. Somehow the Doctor must convince the apes that he and Arnold are their friends and that together they can defeat the Spidrons.

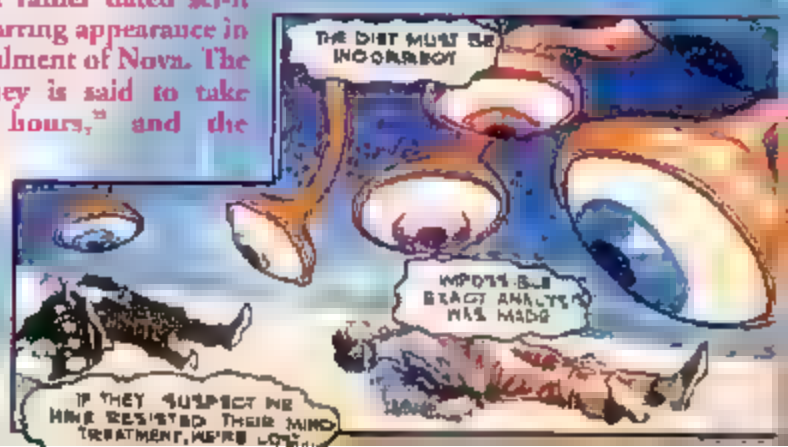
Unfortunately, what begins as an intriguing story quickly degenerates into cliche and padding. The latter instalments are taken up with the unnecessary confrontations with the dinosaurs which do little to further the plot.

Arnold discovers some cave paintings made by the primitives that accurately depict his and the Doctors's own arrival in the TARDIS and the subsequent defeat of the Spidrons. Similarly, the Spidron emperor has an intuitive feeling of foreboding about the Doctor. Sadly, neither of these interesting ideas is ever explored or explained and the reader is left to draw his or her own conclusions.

In a similarly predictive vein, when captured by the Spidrons the Doctor and Arnold are restrained in a cocoon of web leaving only their heads and shoulders free. Five months later, the television Doctor and his companion, Sarah, would find themselves in a very similar situation at the hands of giant spiders in the story, *Planet of the Spiders*. One can only wonder if the BBC production team, who had to approve the *TV Comic* storylines and probably received complimentary copies of the finished issues, were influenced by the story in any way.

Gore entered into the strip for the first time with this story. As the Spidrons chase the Doctor and Arnold onto the surface they are attacked and chomped on by a Tyrannosaurus-like monster. Generous helping of blood and mashed bodies can clearly be seen sin the dinosaur's jaws. Fortunately, the strip was in black-and-white and as it was Spidron gore perhaps nobody minded too much!

Some hip and rather dated sci-fi jargon makes a jarring appearance in the opening instalment of Nova. The TARDIS's journey is said to take "several space hours," and the Doctor later consults his "star scanner!" This is what we want!



Stan Lee presents
DOCTOR WHO
AND THE
STAR BEAST
YOU MUST LET US ON THIS BUS! THE WHOLE FUTURE OF THE GALAXY IS AT STAKE!
A MYSTERIOUS ALIEN-- KNOWN AS 'THE MEEP'-- HAS CRASH-LANDED IN BLACKCASTLE, WHERE HE IS HELPED BY THE DOCTOR AND TWO CHILDREN. THEY HAVE NO IDEA THAT THE MEEP IS REALLY A GALACTIC CRIMINAL!
NOW, AS THE MEEP'S ENEMIES-- THE WRARTH WARRIORS--ATTACK, THE DOCTOR AND HIS COMPANIONS FLEE FROM THE --
SORRY, MATE! NO ANIMALS ALLOWED ON MY BUS-- EXCEPT ON A LEAD!
REVENGE of WRARTH!
WRITERS=MILLS+WAGNER / ARTIST=DAVE GIBBONS / EDITOR=PAUL NEARY

AND SO--

COME ON, BOY!

OH NO! PLEASE DON'T LET THEM SIT NEXT TO ME!

MEEP! MEEP!

AS THE BUS SPEEDS AWAY FROM THE WRARTH WARRIORS...

THIS IS THE FIRST TIME I'VE USED A SA BUS TO ESCAPE FROM ALIENS!

SO NOW YOU'LL HELP THE MEEP REPAIR HIS STARSHIP, DOCTOR?

YES, SHARON --BUT I'M STILL PUZZLED WHY ANY ONE SHOULD WANT TO HARM SUCH A GENTLE CREATURE...

THE MEEP'S THOUGHTS WERE FAR FROM GENTLE...

IS HE HOUSE-TRAINED?

NEVER HAS THE 'MOST-HIGH' BEEN SO INSULTED! BEFORE THE 'MOST-HIGH' LEAVES THIS PLANET THERE WILL BE ATONEMENT... IN BLOOD!

DOWN, BOY!

HE DIDN'T MEAN IT, MEEP! HEY, WHO'S A FURRY LITTLE CHEEKY, THEN?

THE 'MOST-HIGH' HAS AN UNCONTROLLABLE DESIRE TO KILL THIS EARTH-GIRL! BUT THE 'MOST-HIGH' MUST CONTROL HIMSELF BUSINESS BEFORE ...PLEASURE!

AS THE BUS HEADS TOWARDS THE DESERTED STEEL MILLS WHERE THE STAR SHIP HAS CRASHED...

GOOD HEAVENS, SHARON...! I'VE COMPLETELY FORGOTTEN FUDGE AND MRS. HIGGINS --THAT'S THE TROUBLE WHEN YOU'RE 730 YEARS OLD! I'LL HAVE TO GO BACK!

BUT, DOCTOR, THE WRARTH WARRIORS WILL KILL YOU!

THE TIME-LORD CANNOT BE PERSUADED...

BE CAREFUL, DOCTOR! I'VE NEVER MET ANY-ONE LIKE YOU BEFORE. YOU'RE SO CRAZY!

DING!

THAT'S THE NICEST THING ANYBODY'S SAID TO ME THIS CENTURY!

I'LL MEET YOU BOTH LATER, AT THE STAR-SHIP!

MEANWHILE, AT THE HIGGINS' HOUSE, THE WRARTH WARRIORS USE TRANSLATORS TO COMMUNICATE WITH THEIR PRISONERS...

YOU HAVE HELPED THE EVIL MEEP, EARTH-BEINGS! FOR THAT, YOU WILL BE TERMINATED!

BUT YOUR DEATHS WILL BE EASIER IF YOU... CO-OPERATE!

WHAT SHALL WE DO, FUDGE?

I'M NOT SCARED OF TWO B.E.M.S! LISTEN, I'LL TELL YOU HOW CAPTAIN STARFLASH GOT OUT OF A SITUATION JUST LIKE THIS!

WE ARE NOT INTERESTED IN CAPTAIN STARFLASH, DWARF! WE SEEK THE MEEP AND HIS ACCOMPLICE, THE DOCTOR!

WHERE IS THE DOCTOR? ANSWER ...OR DIE!

I'M RIGHT HERE! NOW WHY DON'T YOU STOP WAVING THAT SILLY GUN ABOUT AND LET'S TALK THIS WHOLE BUSINESS OVER.

FIRE OF KALOS!

YOU ARE EITHER VERY BRAVE OR VERY STUPID TO RETURN!

I JUST WANT TO GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THINGS! I'M NOT ON ANYONE'S SIDE! MRS. HIGGINS --I THINK WE COULD ALL DO WITH A NICE CUP OF TEA ...JUST EIGHT SUGARS IN MINE!

I-I'LL PUT THE KETTLE ON.

WHY SHOULD WE TRUST YOU?

MAYBE I'VE GOT SOMETHING IN MY POCKETS THAT WILL CONVINCE YOU... KEY TO THE TARDIS...? MEDAL FOR DEFEATING THE CYBERMEN...? GALACTIC EXPRESS...?

THAT'S DIFFERENT, DOCTOR...!

THANK YOU DOCTOR

...EVEN IN THE WRARTH GALAXY, WE HAVE HEARD OF THE TERRIBLE CYBERMEN!

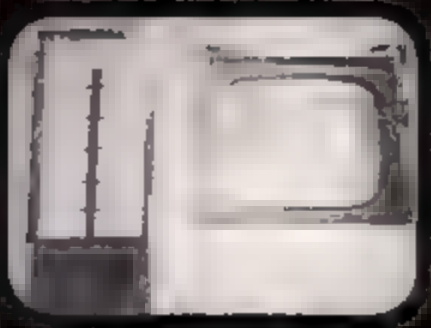
THE ICE WARRIORS

FIVE

by Brian Hayles

directed by
Derek Martinus

transmitted
9th December 1967



Varga appears on a video link. "Who are you?" he demands. The Doctor refuses to answer the question until he is properly introduced. Varga warns him that he's standing in the ship's air lock.

. . . and unless he responds in ten seconds the atmospheric pressure will be reduced to zero. "Oh all right, all right," cries the Doctor in submission. "I don't think much of your hospitality," he adds. The Martian laughs, "Sss sss sss."

"Identify yourself," Varga insists. "I'm a scientist," announces the Doctor, "I've come to talk with you, to help you."
"You do not look like a scientist," Zonda comments.

"Looks aren't everything you know," replies the indignant time traveller. "You look more like the scavenger," states Varga, "We killed him."

"Well if you kill me," warns the Doctor, "You'll ruin any chance you may have of escape!" The aliens permit the Doctor to enter. Inside their ship he claims he can help them, but only on certain conditions.

"You are our prisoner," Varga asserts, "It is we who set conditions." The advancing glacier interrupts them creating shock waves that rock the Martians' ship. "On the contrary," observes the Doctor, "It is you who are the prisoner."

He attempts to reassure the aliens that the ion ser isn't a weapon. "It will melt the ice and set you free," the Doctor maintains, and is overjoyed to be re-united with a relieved Victoria.

"If what you say is true, why have you not freed us before?" enquires the Martian. "Well, there are difficulties," falters the Doctor. "You will tell us," insists Varga, threatening the Doctor with his claw.

In the icy woodlands Penley struggles over the demanding terrain, dragging behind him a sled that carries the paralysed Jamie.

Pausing to gather his strength the Scientist sits down beside his patient. "It's not much further now. We're at the edge of the woods fringing the camp perimeter."

He tells Jamie they can only afford to rest for a couple of minutes.

"Here, we're more or less safe, but the last stretch is open country."
"Have you no weapons?" enquires Jamie. Penley shows him Arden's tranquilliser gun.

"Well, I'd better carry on," the Scientist announces, putting the gun back inside his furs. Jamie agrees.

Penley suddenly pauses as he sees a bear wandering down the embankment ahead of them. "Keep very still," he warns Jamie.

The foraging animal sniffs at the tree then looks up and growls at the two frightened men

The Doctor explains their perceived danger of a nuclear blast. "In that case you dare not act," reasons Varga. "But," says Zondal. "If you thought there would be no explosion?"
"In that case we'd have no choice," the Doctor reluctantly admits.

Varga, realising the Doctor could never hope to escape and tell of his findings, accuses him of carrying some kind of communicator. The Doctor swiftly moves away from the menacing warriors.

"You do realise that after a certain point my base will have to activate the ioniser, regardless of the consequences?" he warns. Leader Client and Miss Garrett silently monitor the Doctor's conversation.

"Give it to me," threatens Varga, now convinced the Doctor is in contact with the base. Reluctantly he hands over his communicator. "Ah, they would never know," the Martian commander gloats

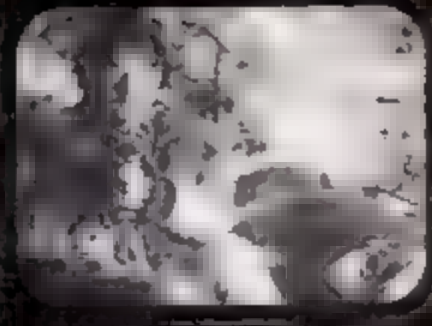
Miss Garrett and Leader Client stare at the now silent screen. "He's telling us to take the risk," says Client wearily. But Miss Garrett still maintains the computer lacks the information it needs. "It cannot instruct us," she utters.

The computer's electronic voice interrupts with a message from World Control. "All bases will prepare to use full ioniser attack on the ice in concerted action. Zero hour in six hours exactly."

"We can't do it," says a nervous Client. "But if we don't the whole plan will fail," warns Miss Garrett and suggests they explain their predicament to World Control immediately

Client asserts he will decide when to inform them and orders her to resubmit the situation to their computer. Miss Garrett argues the exercise is pointless, "There's only one answer it can give." "Do as you're told," yells Client.

The bear slowly lumbers towards the two men. "Use the gun!" urges Jamie. Penley fires but it seems to have no effect. As the beast bears down on him Penley fires for the second time



"Further information essential before decision can be taken," the computer reports. Client accepts this as being correct. "We must be prepared and wait," he concurs. "It is the answer I expected," says Miss Garrett

Client explains to Miss Garrett that the computer is also programed to survive and this is compromising its 'logical' solution. "The computer, he says, "is playing for time."

Client raises his voice to gain the attention of the control room staff and, assisted by Miss Garrett, explains the predicament they face.

He says that by demanding a decision from the computer they are asking it to commit suicide. He rebukes Miss Garrett for suggesting they still have time to evacuate and orders compliance with the computer. He then requests a complete data check.

Whilst taking readings Client jokes to Walters, "Bet you didn't think you'd have ice monsters and things like that to deal with when you volunteered for the job did you?" The guard smirks behind the Leader's back

"Well did you?" Clent prompts. "I didn't volunteer," the guard replies dryly. "Ah yes, well, good man anyway," says Clent trying to hide his embarrassment.

Penley pushes the now unconscious animal away from himself. Jamie suggests they move on quickly, "He won't be any friendlier when he wakes up," he adds.

The Doctor and Varga emerge from the engine room. "It's an ion reactor isn't it?" says the Doctor. "Hmm, it could be dangerous but it wouldn't necessarily explode," he predicts.

"True," agrees Varga, "But your friends do not know that," and again refuses the offer of assistance. "We can get what we want without your help," he hisses. "But what else do you need apart from escaping from the ice?" enquires the Doctor.

"We have had enough of your questions," Varga rebuffs. "The base, what is its power source?" he demands. "Why on earth do you want to know that?" asks the Doctor. Suddenly the Martian's predicament dawns on him.

"Oh, so that's what you need, is it?" exclaims the Doctor, ignoring the Martians. "Fuel for your reactor, and suppose I don't tell you?" he adds, folding his arms. Zondal aims his gun at the Doctor's young friend.

"The girl dies, now!" rasps Varga. Realising he has no choice the Doctor confirms they'll find what they need at the base. The Martians hiss with delight. "But you won't find Leader Clent easy to persuade," he points out. "He's a very obstinate man."

"He'll listen to our sonic cannon," says Varga. The sound of the shifting ice prompts the warriors into action. Varga detains Isbur and Rintan to wait for him at the entrance to the cave and orders Zondal to man the cannon.

"You won't succeed," moans Victoria, "You can't be so inhuman."
"Sss sss sss," the Commander laughs. "We only fight to win."

Tension at ion-ser control is rising. Miss Garrett and the computer collate data as Clent hobbles around the room collecting readings.

The video communicator signals an incoming call and Clent responds. "Reception checkpoint to Leader Clent," calls Walters.

"Two new arrivals sir," the guard reports. "I don't wish to be disturbed by trifles!" Clent snaps angrily. "It's the lad that came with the Doctor and Scientist Penley," the guard says.

The stunned Clent gapes at the screen as Penley appears. "Clent, I must talk to you. I have news of the Doctor," says the ragged Scientist. "Walters!" Clent barks, "Bring the arrivals to me at once."

Miss Garrett expresses surprise and concern at the news. "He can't be allowed to interfere with the program," she stresses. Clent re-assures her, "I no longer need to be tolerant with him," and nervously concludes, "Because he's no longer my equal. He is an outsider."

The double doors open as Jamie and his supporters enter the room. After helping seat the Scotsman by the door, Walters is ordered by the insecure Clent to stay in the control room – he may be needed.

"I'm not liable to be violent," remarks Penley as he surrenders Arden's gun. "What do you want?" Clent angrily demands. The Scientist tells them the lad was paralysed by the aliens' weapons and needs medical supervision.

Jamie, ignoring his own plight, begs that Clent does something to rescue his friends. "That isn't possible," regrets Clent, "We lost contact with the Doctor over an hour ago. I'm afraid there's no hope."

"You mean hope happens to be inconvenient!" Penley reacts and launches a scathing attack on Clent's inactivity and blind optimism. "You're not a man you're just a machine's slave!"
"Don't you spit your stupid liberty in my face Penley!"

Clent accuses him of running away from responsibility. "I may be a physical coward Penley, but you're a coward in the mind," he taunts. "Well at least I have a mind," Penley quickly counters, "I would act, but you daren't." Jamie, grabs Clent's arm

. . . and begs him to help his friends. Penley tries to stop Jamie physically harassing Clent. Feeling threatened Clent panics and shouts at Walters to help him. The guard opens fire and Jamie and Penley slump to the floor. "Now get them out of here," the Leader yells.

Miss Garrett orders the unconscious men to be taken to the medicontro centre. "Penley, he's nothing," Clent remarks from a safe distance. "Our trust is in the great computer," Miss Garrett states, placing her hand on its domed top. "With its aid we cannot fail."

Varga, upon reaching the base, makes contact with his ship. "Stand by gun control," he instructs, "Take target readings."

Zondal grips the joystick in front of him and the massive sonic cannon slowly emerges from the ship's hull

Following instructions from his commander, Zondal carefully aims the weapon at the base's protective dome

. . . and initiates the charging sequence. The on-screen meter soon indicates that the required level is reached. An anxious Doctor gestures to Victoria to pretend she's crying. "We've got to try and escape with this," he whispers under the cover of her sobs.

He shows her the phial of ammonium sulphide. "But it's only a stink bomb," she remarks demonstrating her classical education. "Harmless to humans," the Doctor agrees, "but to aliens, very possibly deadly!" Zondal reports to Varga that the gun is ready to fire.

The Doctor, desperately trying to undo the phial, creeps up behind Zondal. Victoria, playing for time, distracts the creature. "I can't get it undone," the Doctor whispers. "Give it to me," Victoria insists and takes the phial and hides it behind her.

Zondal sees the girl is hiding something. "What is that?" he menaces. "Let me have it." Varga interrupts ordering his second to open fire. As the Martian turns to the controls Victoria hurls the chemical into his face

"Fire now," Varga urgently repeats. Zondal, gargling and hissing, slumps against the console and blindly reaches out to comply with his orders. The Doctor wrestles with the alien's arm desperately trying to stop him, but Zondal's strength proves too great. The Martian's powerful claw strikes the panel

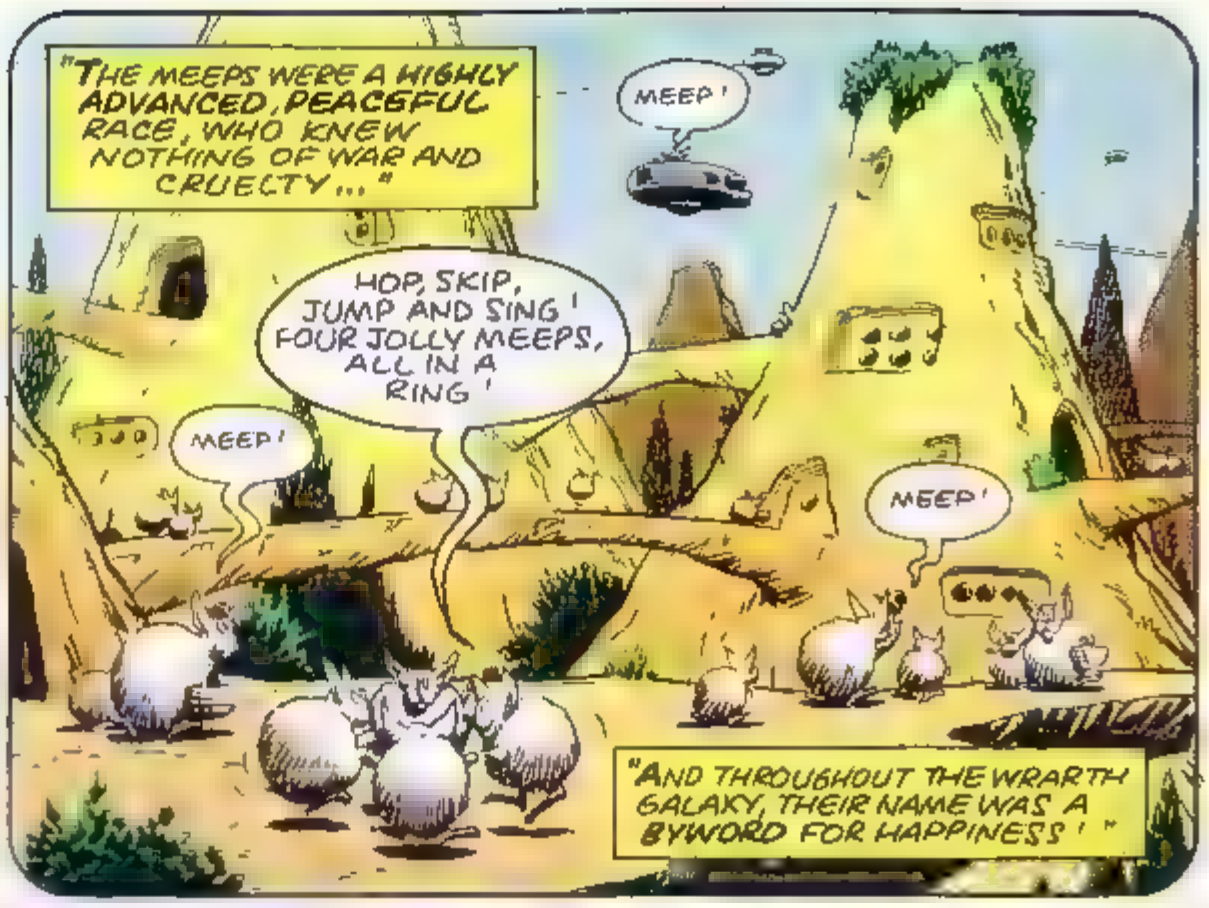
PRODUCED BY
INNES LLOYD

DIRECTED BY
DEREK MARTINUS

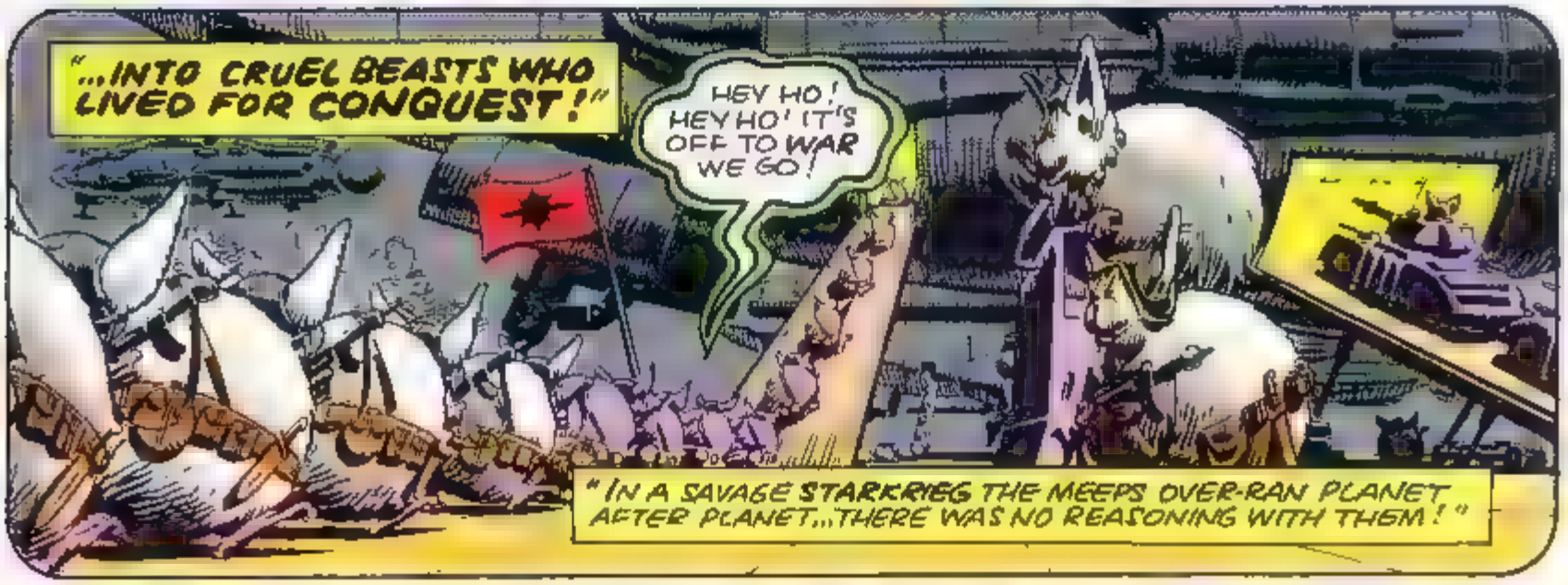
Issue 219 of **Doctor Who Magazine**, on sale 27th October, features sixty previously unpublished photographs from the sixth, and final, episode of this classic story.

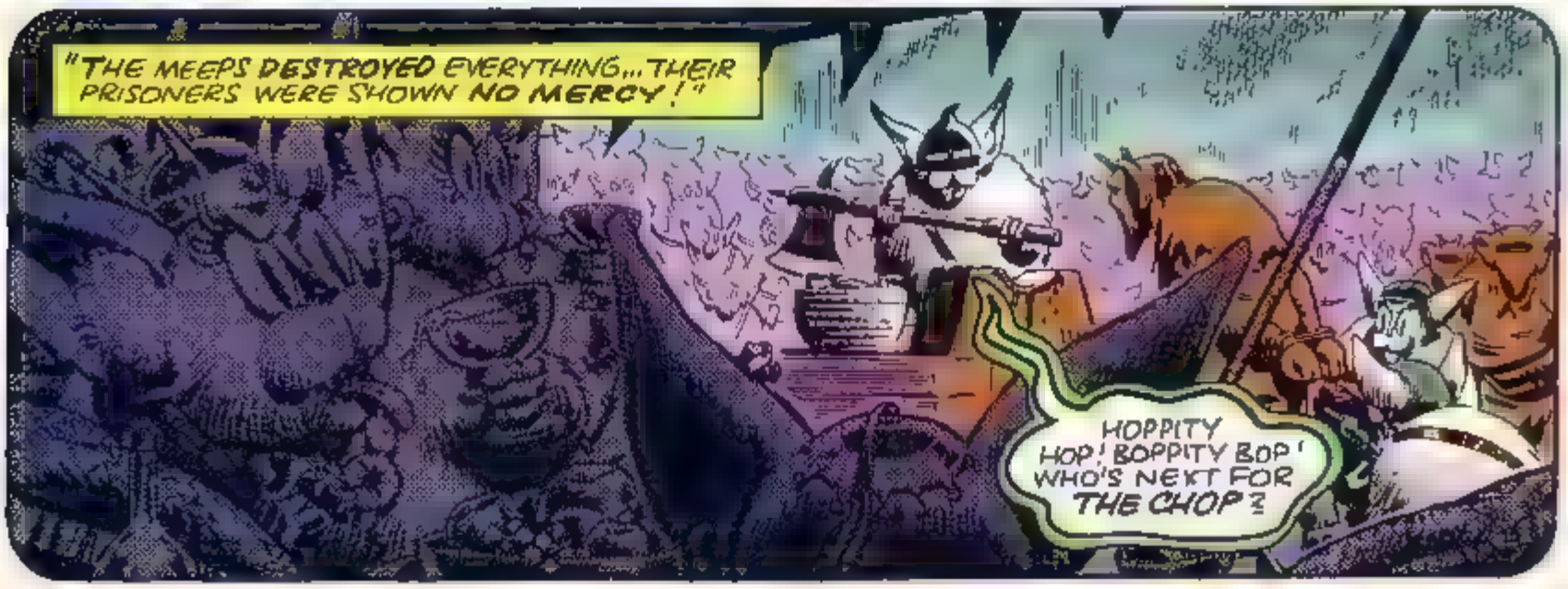
Compiled by Matthew Pereira

VERY WELL, DOCTOR! I AM SERGEANT ZOGROTH AND MY COLLEAGUE IS CONSTABLE ZREEG!
THE EVENTS THAT LED US TO EARTH BEGAN ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE UNIVERSE- ON THE MEEP'S HOME-WORLD!


"THE MEEPS WERE A HIGHLY ADVANCED, PEACEFUL RACE, WHO KNEW NOTHING OF WAR AND CRUELTY..."
MEEP!
HOP, SKIP, JUMP AND SING! FOUR JOLLY MEEPS, ALL IN A RING!
MEEP!
MEEP!
"AND THROUGHOUT THE WRARTH GALAXY, THEIR NAME WAS A BYWORD FOR HAPPINESS!"

"THEN, TRAGEDY STRUCK... THEIR PLANET'S ORBIT MYSTERIOUSLY CHANGED--IT PASSED CLOSE TO..."
"...THE BLACK SUN!"
"THE SUN'S RADIATION MUTATED A RACE THAT WAS GENTLE AND KIND..."


"...INTO CRUEL BEASTS WHO LIVED FOR CONQUEST!"
HEY HO! HEY HO! IT'S OFF TO WAR WE GO!
"IN A SAVAGE STARKRIEG THE MEEPS OVER-RAN PLANET AFTER PLANET...THERE WAS NO REASONING WITH THEM!"


"THE MEEPS DESTROYED EVERYTHING...THEIR PRISONERS WERE SHOWN NO MERCY!"
HOPPITY HOP! BOPPITY BOP! WHO'S NEXT FOR THE CHOP?

"RELUCTANTLY, THE STAR COUNCIL ORDERED THE USE OF THE WRATH WARRIORS... BIOLOGICAL CONSTRUCTS OF THE FIVE STRONGEST RACES IN THE GALAXY WE ARE--"

"LAW ENFORCERS OF THE STARS!"

"WE FOUGHT THE MEEPS FROM PLANET TO PLANET AT LAST, AT THE BATTLE OF YARRAS, WE SMASHED THE MEEPS' ARMADA!"

"ONLY THEIR CRUEL LEADER ESCAPED..."

"A G.L.E.P.-- GALACTIC LAW ENFORCEMENT POSSE-- WAS FORMED..."

"IN HOT PURSUIT, WE SHOT THE MEEP DOWN OVER EARTH..."

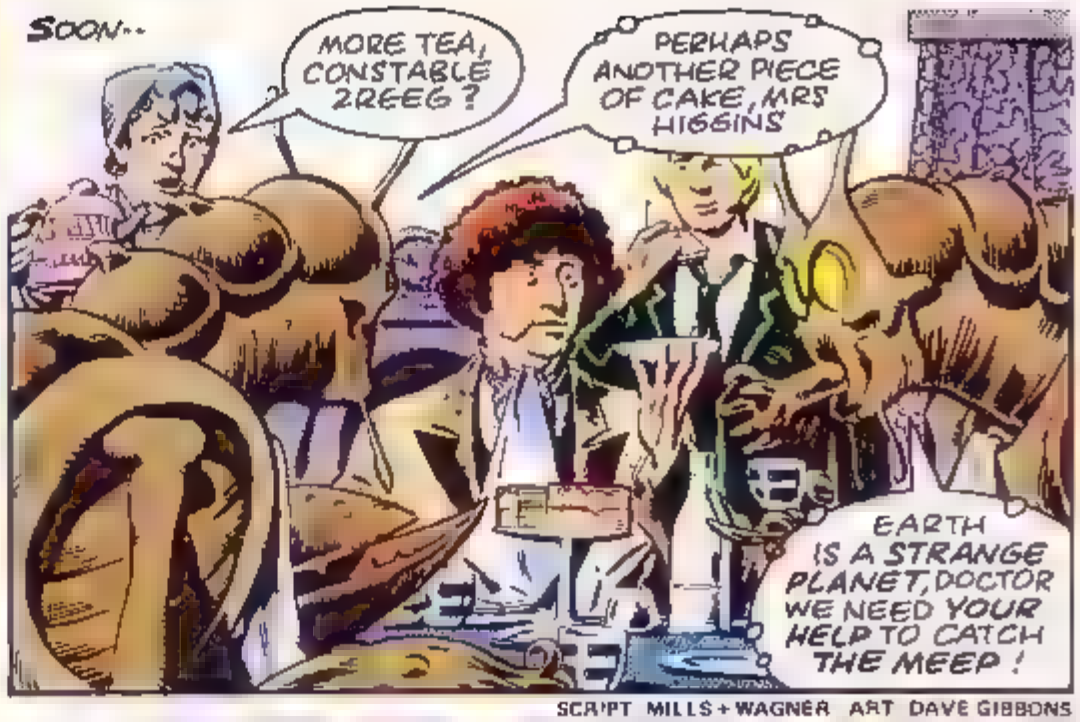
HERE IS OUR OFFICIAL WARRANT, DOCTOR ... AUTHORISING HIS CAPTURE... DEAD OR ALIVE!

MY PROPHETIC SOUL! SO THE MEEP IS AS GENTLE AS A BOA-CONSTRICTOR -- AND HE'S GOT SHARON IN HIS GRASP!

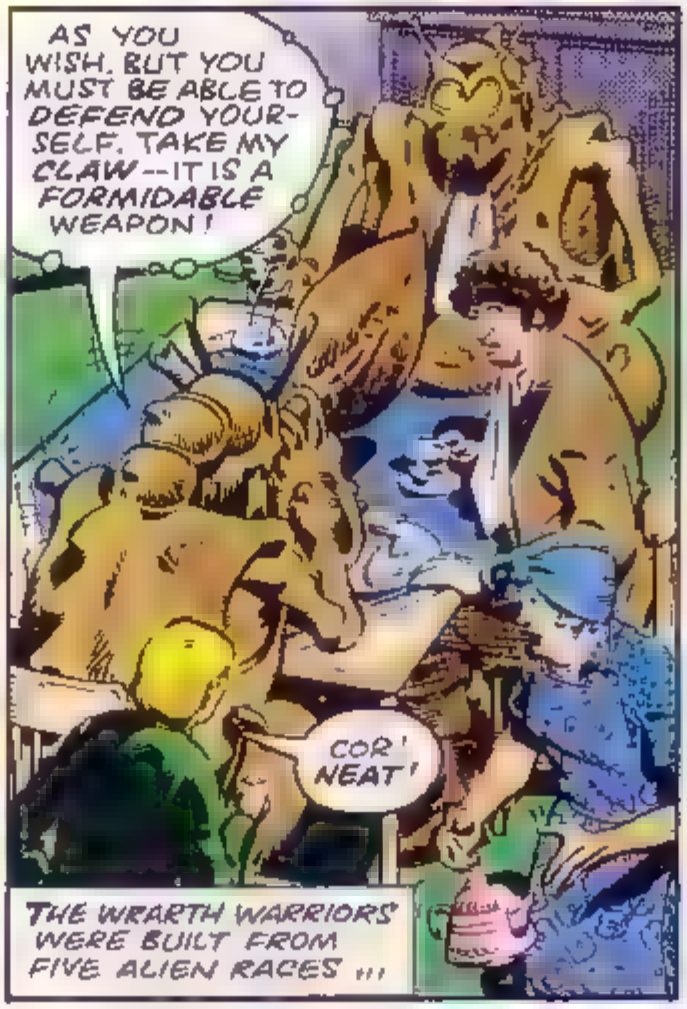
NEXT WEEK:

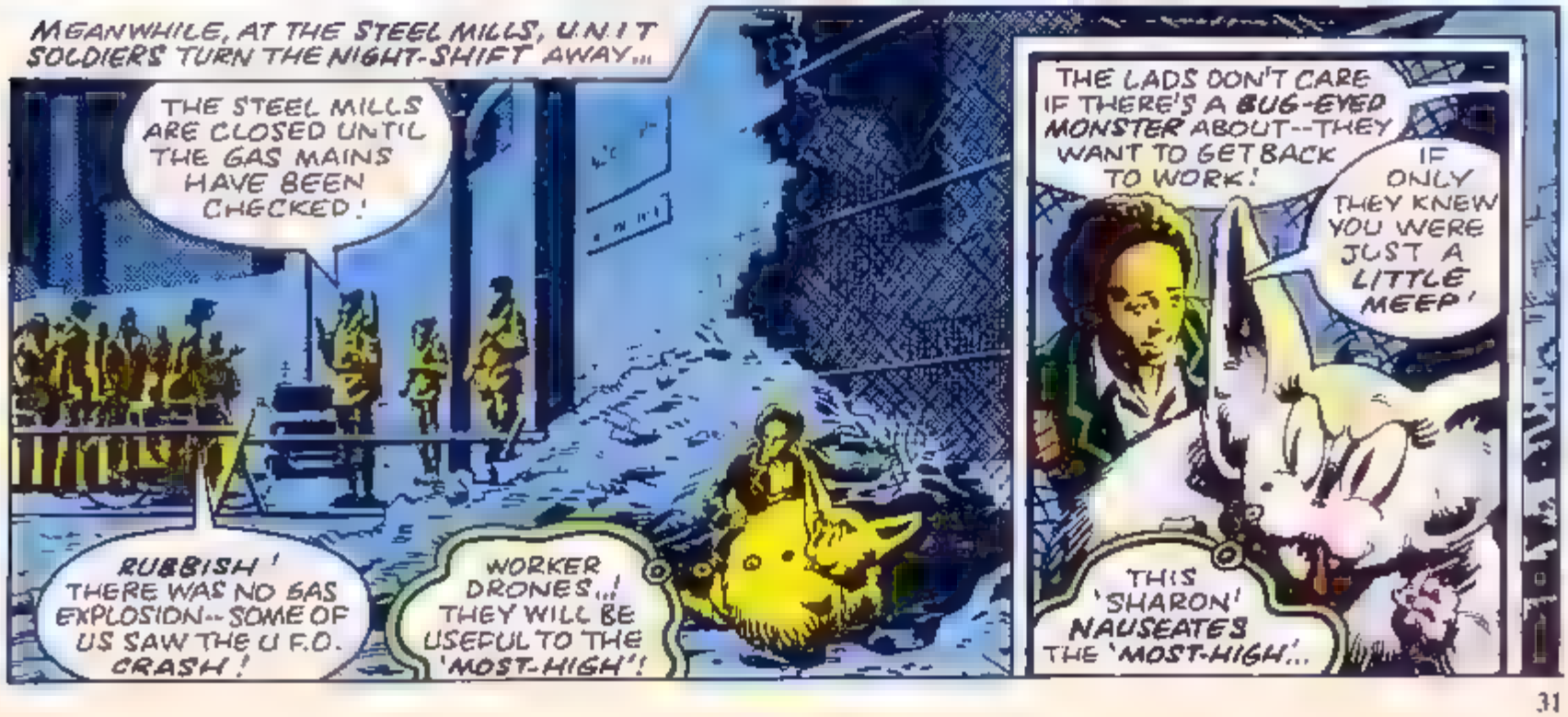
HOUR OF THE BEAST!

THE DOCTOR DISCOVERS THAT THE MEEP IS A DANGEROUS CRIMINAL WANTED BY THE WRATH-WARRIORS – GALACTIC LAW ENFORCERS. BUT THE DOCTOR'S COMPANION, SHARON, IS IN THE MEEP'S CLUTCHES



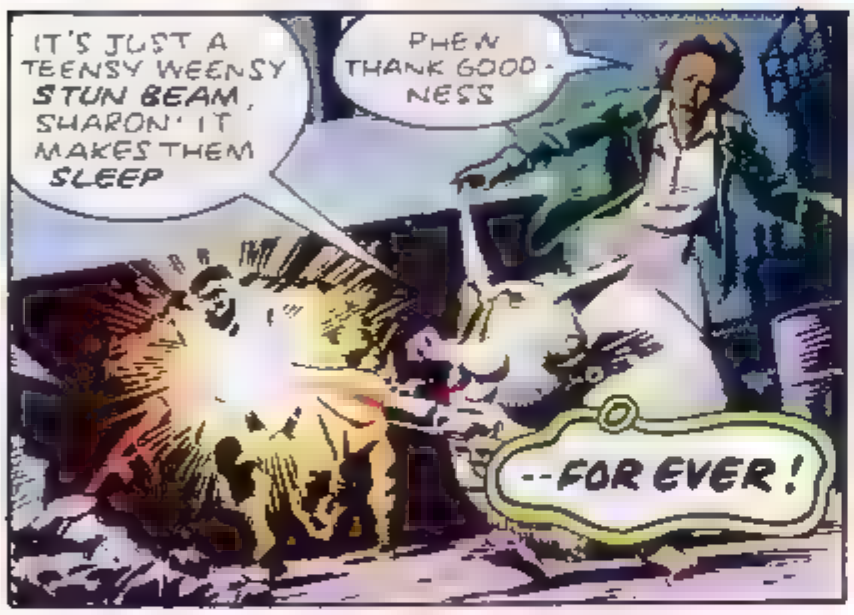
SCRIPT MILLS + WAGNER ART DAVE GIBBONS



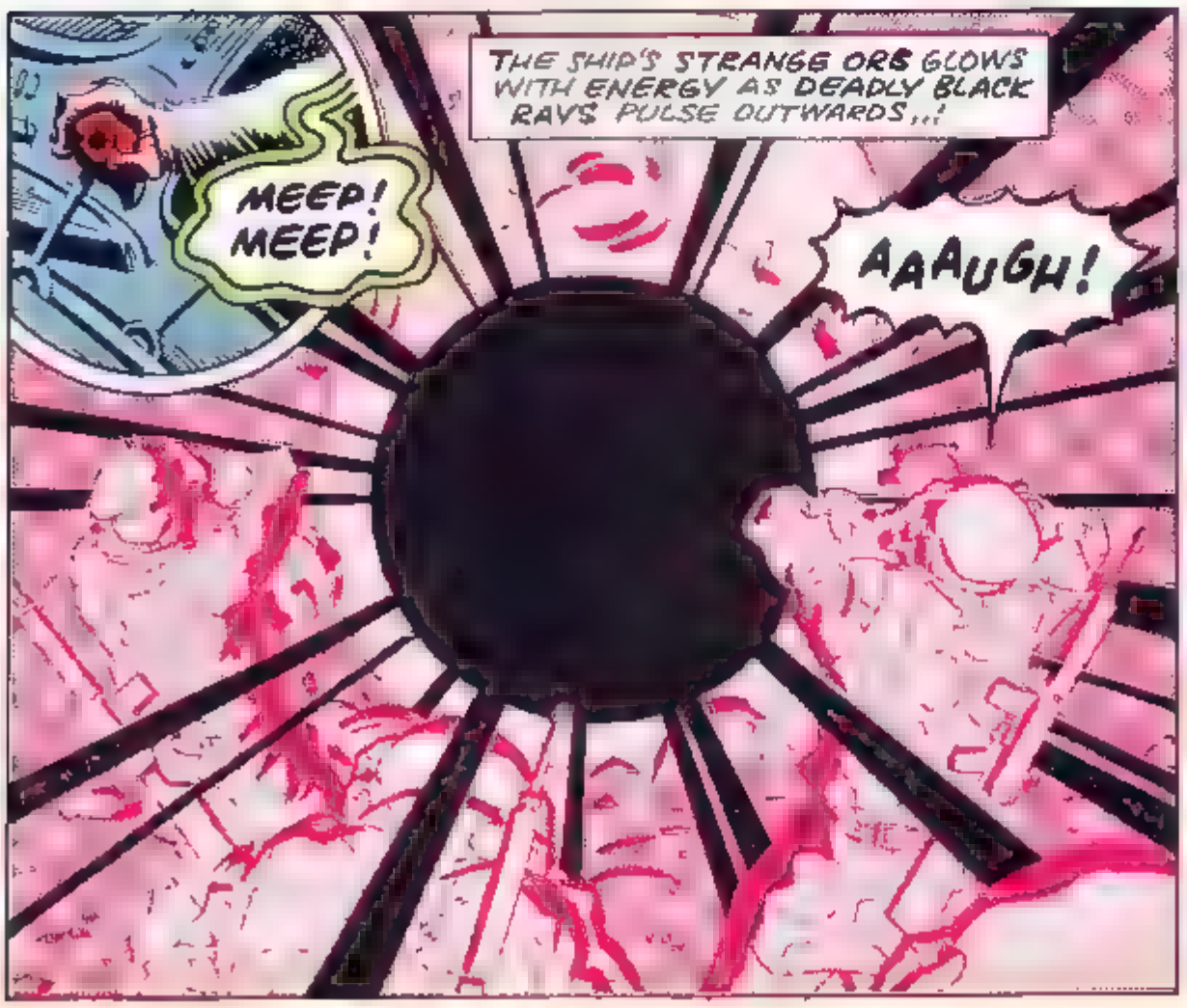


HEY! YOU TWO -- STOP!
BUT SHE HAS HER USES -

-- SHE MAKES AN EXCELLENT BODY SHIELD!
YOU'VE KILLED THEM!


IT'S JUST A TEENSY WEENSY STUN BEAM, SHARON! IT MAKES THEM SLEEP
PHEW THANK GOOD-NESS
--FOR EVER!

NEXT MINUTE...
I HEARD SHOTS... BLIMEY! SOMEONE'S CLIMBING ABOARD THE ALIEN SHIP!


THE SHIP'S STRANGE ORB GLOWS WITH ENERGY AS DEADLY BLACK RAYS PULSE OUTWARDS...!
MEEP! MEEP!
AAAUGH!

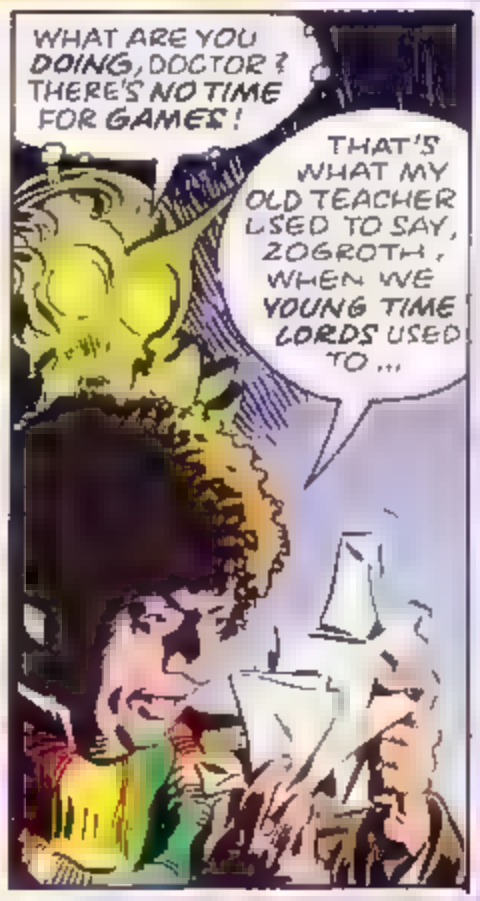
LATER, THE DOCTOR -- HAVING SAID FAREWELL TO HIS HUMAN FRIENDS LEADS THE WARRIORS INTO THE STEEL MILLS...
THE SHIP'S OVER HERE WE'LL CLIMB UP - SO WE CAN SEE WHAT'S GOING ON FIRST...

DOWN BELOW... THE GIANT STEEL PLANT SEETHED WITH LIFE...!

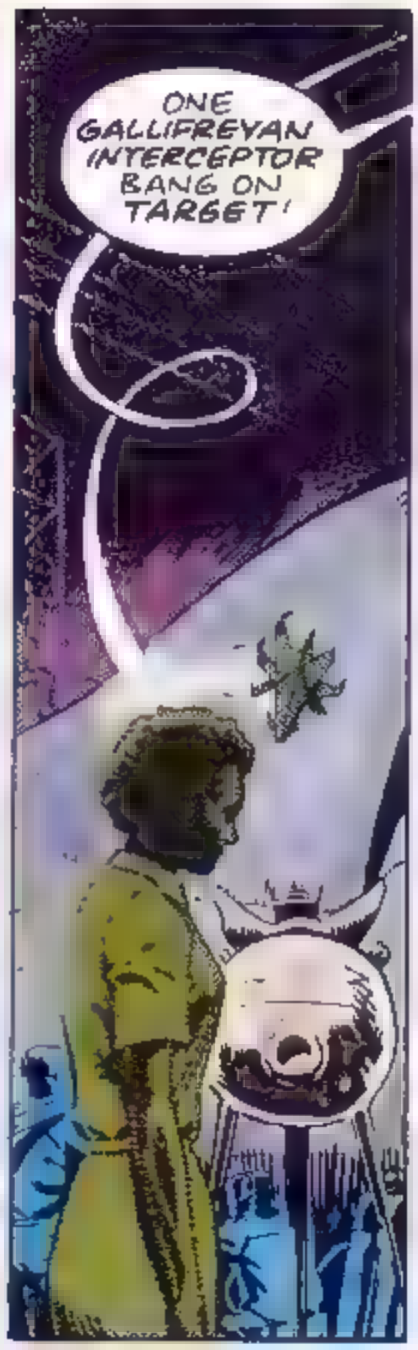
HAIL, BEEP OF ALL THE MEEPS!

HEAR ME, DRONES! HEAR THE SUPREME BEEP OF ALL THE MEEPS! ONCE YOU BUILT MIGHTY SHIPS THAT SAILED EARTH'S OCEANS..!

NOW.. YOU REBUILD THE SHIP THAT WILL RETURN ME... TO THE STARS!



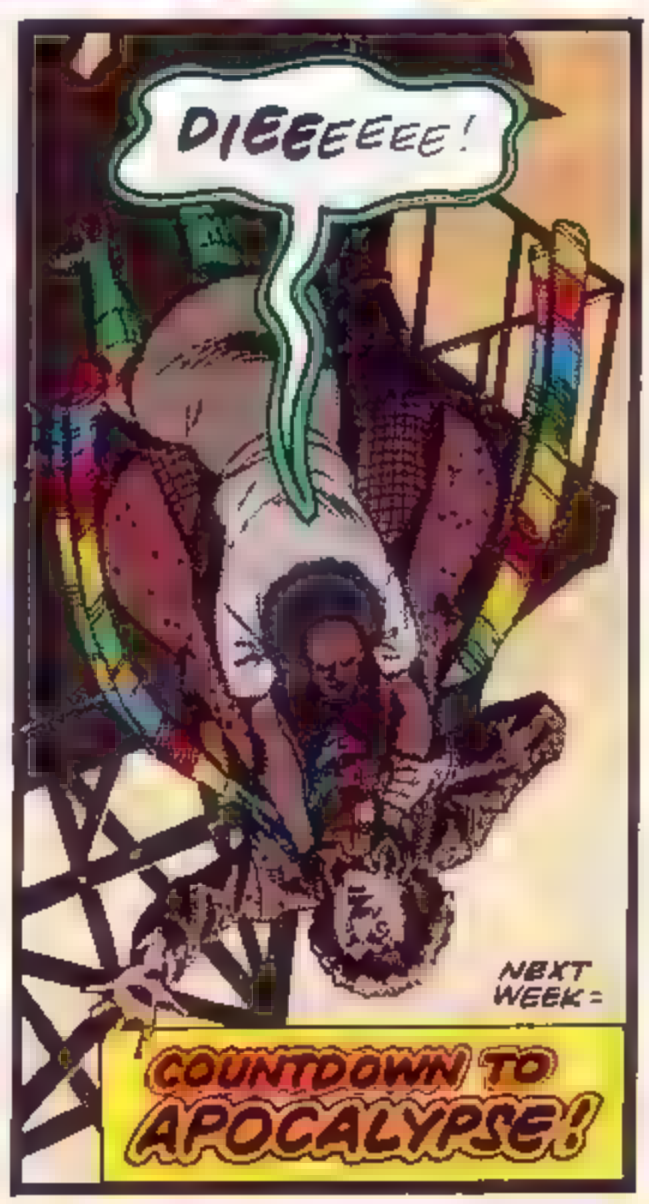
THROW PAPER SPACESHIPS AT EACH OTHER!


ONE GALLIFREYAN INTERCEPTOR BANG ON TARGET!

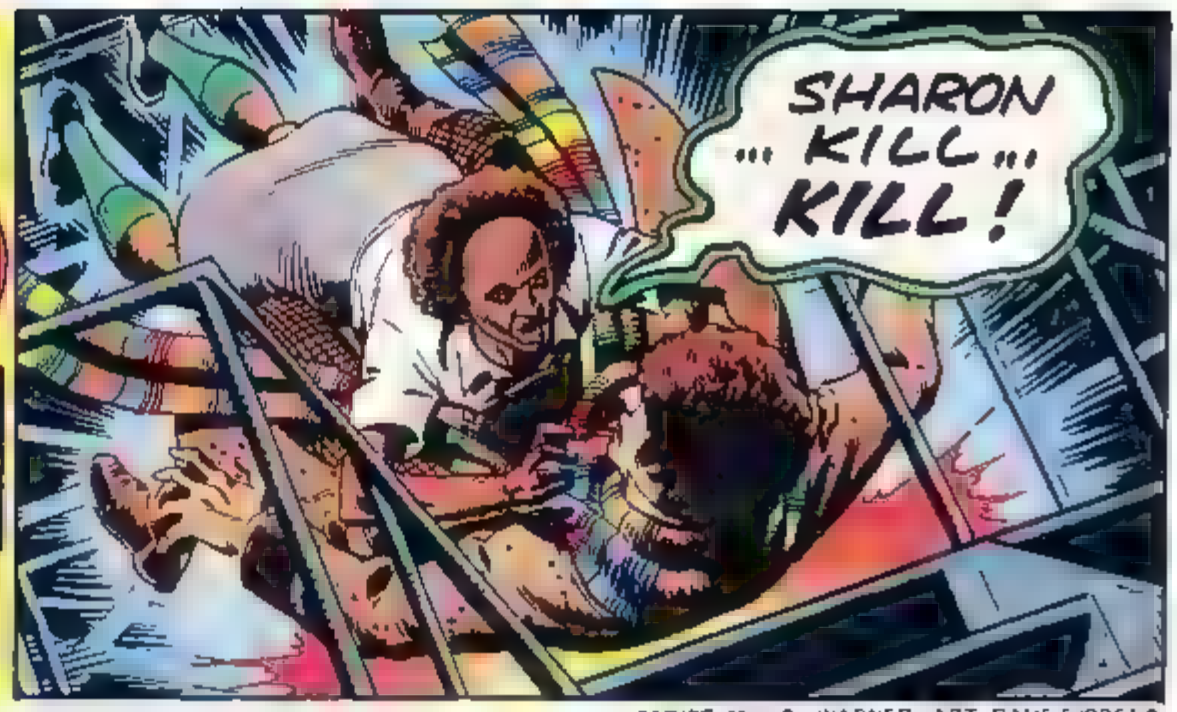
IT'S ATTRACTED HER ATTENTION...! HERE SHE COMES...

DOCTOR..? IS... THAT... YOU?
YES, SHARON--NOW LISTEN TO ME CAREFULLY...!

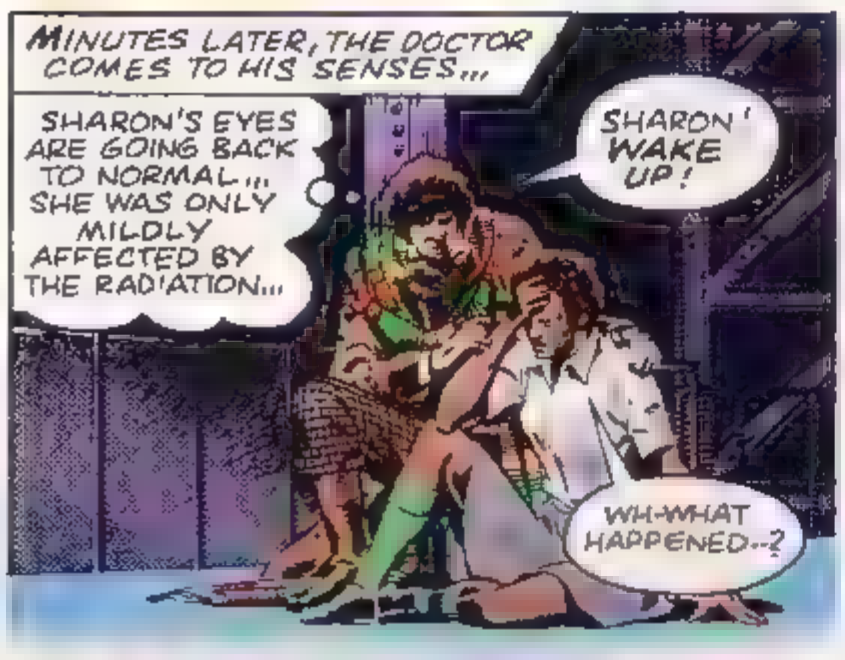
HATE... DOCTOR... KILL..!
SHARON!

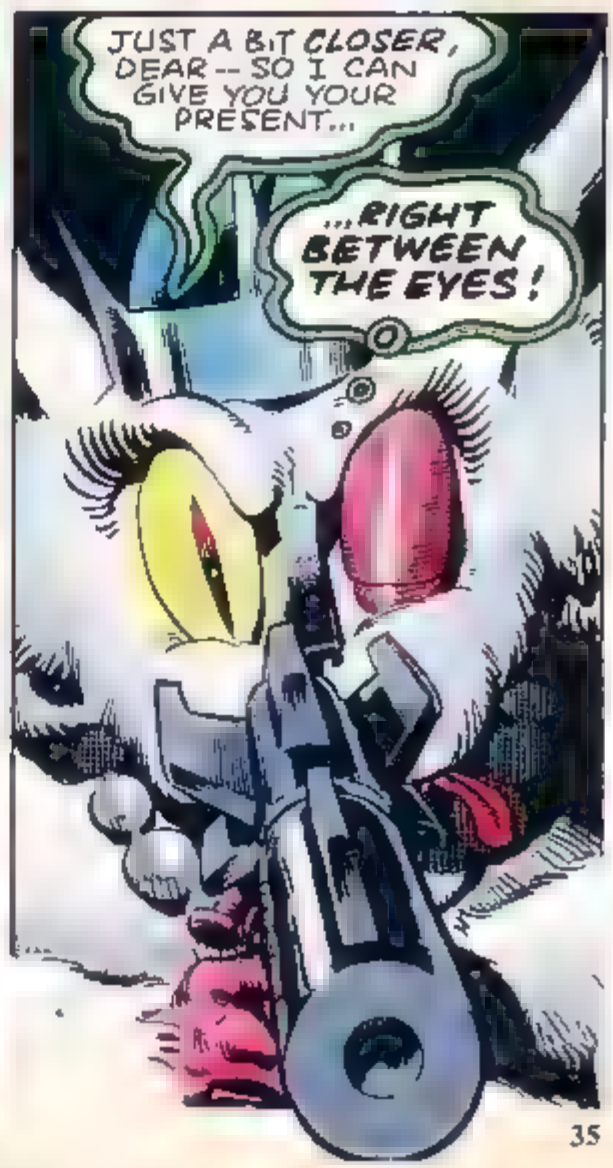

DIEEEEEE!
NEXT WEEK:
COUNTDOWN TO APOCALYPSE!

THE DOCTOR DISCOVERS THAT THE MEEP IS A DANGEROUS CRIMINAL WANTED BY THE WRATH WARRIORS - GALACTIC LAW ENFORCERS. BUT THE MEEP CAUSES THE DOCTOR'S COMPANION – SHARON – TO TURN ON THE TIME LORD



SCRIPT MILLS + WAGNER ART DAVE GIBBONS

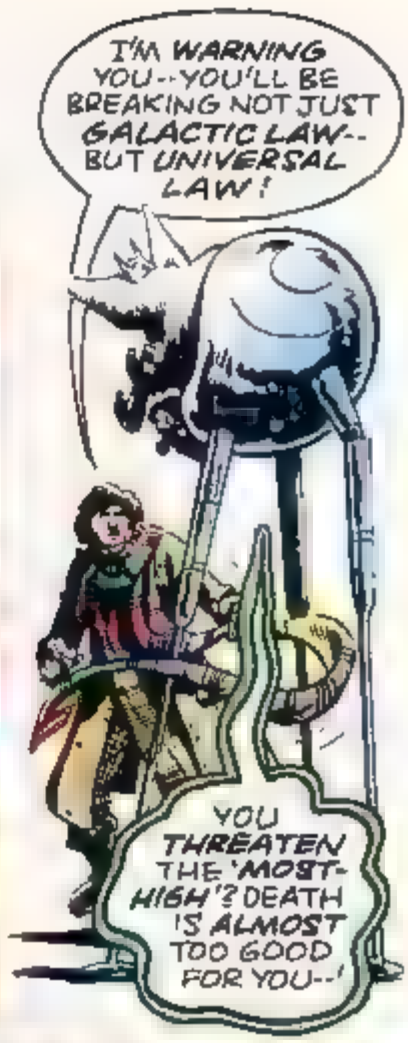




GET BACK, SHARON-- HE'S GOING TO KILL YOU!
WHY, DOCTOR..!

YOU CAN'T ESCAPE FROM THIS PLANET! YOU MAY HAVE REPAIRED THE STRUCTURAL DAMAGE TO YOUR SHIP--BUT YOU'VE NO FUEL LEFT FOR THE PRIMARY MOTORS!
AH, BUT I DON'T INTEND TO USE PRIMARY POWER!
YOU CAN'T MEAN..?
YES, DOCTOR!

YOU'RE GOING TO MAKE A STAR JUMP FROM EARTH..?! DANGEROUS ENOUGH WITHIN A SOLAR SYSTEM -- BUT ON AN INHABITED PLANET -THE EFFECTS WILL BE...
...HIDEOUS! I KNOW, DOCTOR --I'VE DONE IT BEFORE!


I'M WARNING YOU--YOU'LL BE BREAKING NOT JUST GALACTIC LAW-- BUT UNIVERSAL LAW!
YOU THREATEN THE 'MOST-HIGH'? DEATH IS ALMOST TOO GOOD FOR YOU--!

IT'S ALL RIGHT--I'M ONLY PULLING YOUR LEG!
NOW, SHARON-- JUMP!

I CAN'T DO IT! I'M SCARED!
DON'T BE PATHETIC! STOP BITING YOUR NAILS AND JUMP, YOU STUPID GIRL!

FLIPPIN' HECK! I'LL SHOW YOU!
THE DOCTOR'S DELIBERATELY HARSH WORDS GOAD SHARON--

FIND THEM AND KILL THEM!

WE OBEY THE EXALTED ONE!

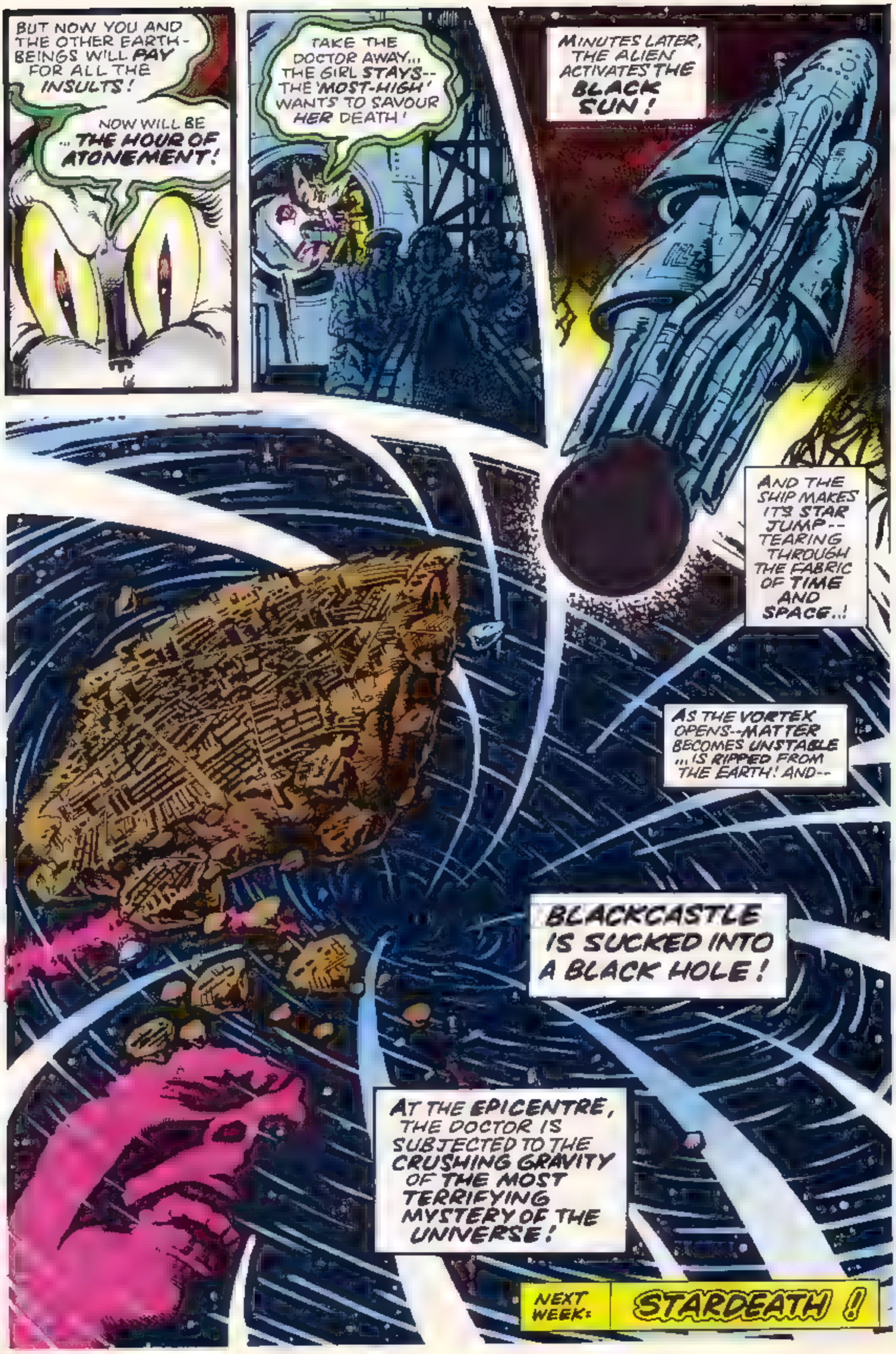
AS THE GUARDS SEARCH, THE ALIEN SHIP IS DRAGGED TOWARDS THE LAUNCHING RAMP...

HAIL, BEEP OF ALL THE MEEPS!

THE MEEP'S COMMAND CHAIR IS FULLY EXTENDED...

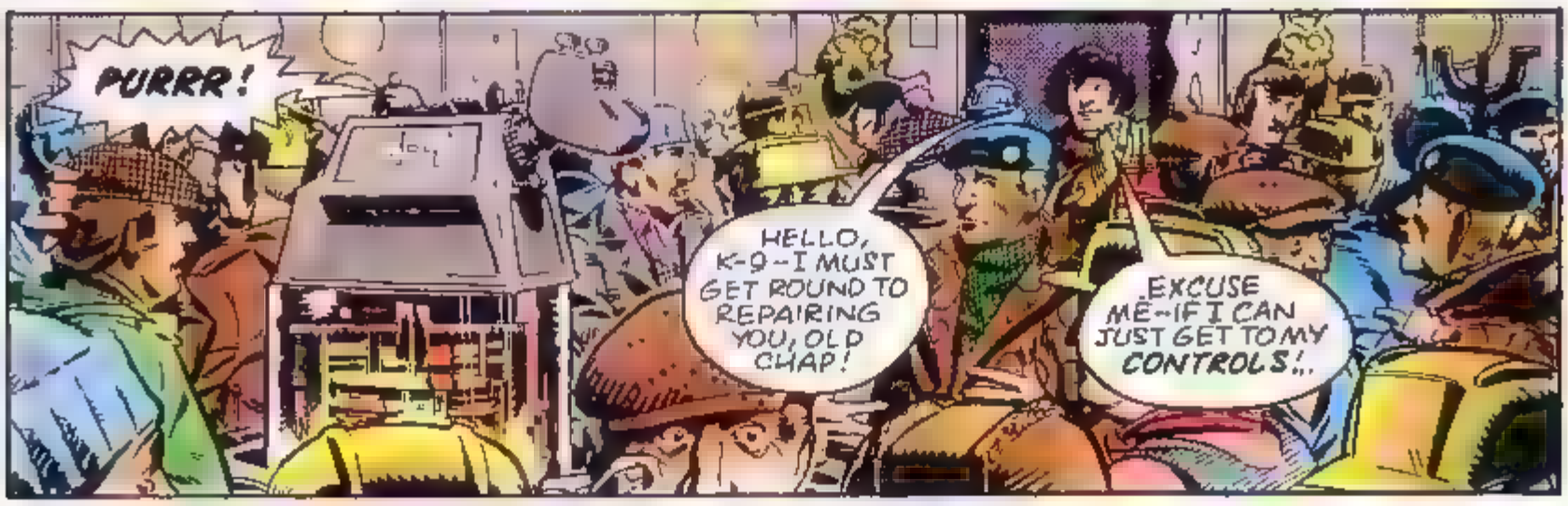
YOU LOOK CUTE IN YOUR 'MOST-HIGH' CHAIR! WOULD YOU LIKE A RUSK?

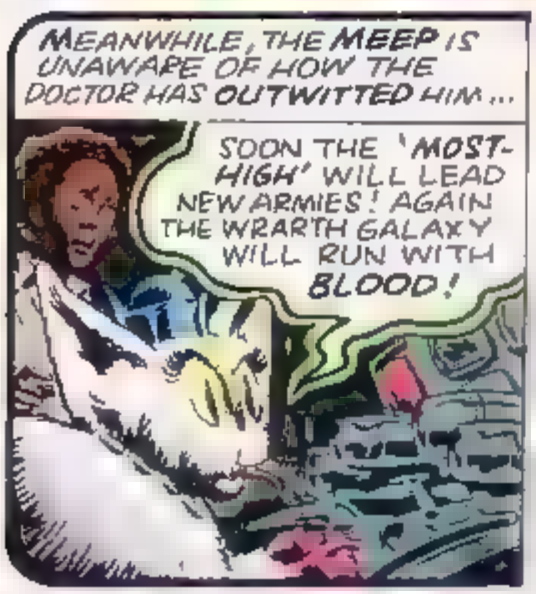
YOU GO TOO FAR, DOCTOR!


BUT NOW YOU AND THE OTHER EARTH-BEINGS WILL PAY FOR ALL THE INSULTS!
NOW WILL BE ... THE HOUR OF ATONEMENT!
TAKE THE DOCTOR AWAY... THE GIRL STAYS-- THE 'MOST-HIGH' WANTS TO SAVOUR HER DEATH!
MINUTES LATER, THE ALIEN ACTIVATES THE BLACK SUN!
AND THE SHIP MAKES ITS STAR JUMP-- TEARING THROUGH THE FABRIC OF TIME AND SPACE..!
AS THE VORTEX OPENS--MATTER BECOMES UNSTABLE ...IS RIPPED FROM THE EARTH! AND--
BLACKCASTLE IS SUCKED INTO A BLACK HOLE!
AT THE EPICENTRE, THE DOCTOR IS SUBJECTED TO THE CRUSHING GRAVITY OF THE MOST TERRIFYING MYSTERY OF THE UNIVERSE!
NEXT WEEK: STARDEATH!

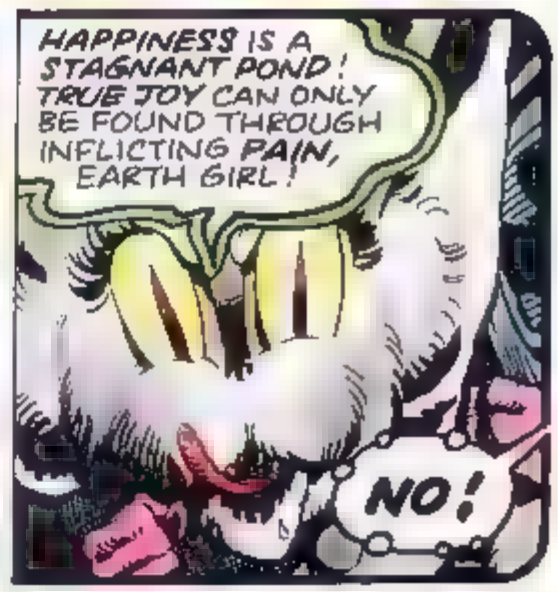
Stan Lee presents
DOCTOR WHO
AND THE STAR BEAST
THE MEEP — A GALACTIC SUPER-CRIMINAL USES HIS SHIP'S STAR DRIVE TO ESCAPE FROM EARTH. AS A RESULT, BLACK CASTLE IS SUCKED INTO A BLACK HOLE WITH THE DOCTOR AT THE EPI-CENTRE!
FOR A MOMENT, THAT IS AN INFINITY, HE PLUNGES INTO A NETHER-REALM... WHERE ALL LIGHT IS TRAPPED... WHERE TIME AND SPACE DO NOT EXIST...
EXPERIENCING PAIN BEYOND ITS HUMAN MEANING!
AND THEN, MIRACULOUSLY, THE AWESOME POWER ABATES... MATTER STABILISES AGAIN...
GET THE DOCTOR DOWN!
BUT, UNDER THE TITANIC PRESSURES, FURNACES ERUPT, IRON WORK COLLAPSES AND METAL RUNS LIKE WAX...
TAKE MY TENTACLE!
WHAT HAPPENED, DOCTOR?
I REDUCED THE POWER OF THE MEEP'S STAR DRIVE... GIVING HIM JUST ENOUGH POWER TO LEAVE EARTH...
... CAUSING A TEMPORARY TREMOR IN HYPER-SPACE, RATHER THAN A CATACLYSM!
BUT ENOUGH TO DESTROY THESE STEEL MILLS! WE'VE GOT TO GET EVERYONE OUT... THE TARDIS!

AS THE RADIATION WEARS OFF THE BEWILDERED WORKERS, AN EVACUATION BEGINS...
WE CAN'T ALL FIT IN A POLICE BOX!
PLENTY OF ROOM INSIDE! BUT NOT THE SECOND DOOR ON THE LEFT --THAT'S MY BEDROOM!


PURRR!
HELLO, K-9--I MUST GET ROUND TO REPAIRING YOU, OLD CHAP!
EXCUSE ME--IF I CAN JUST GET TO MY CONTROLS!..


MEANWHILE, THE MEEP IS UNAWARE OF HOW THE DOCTOR HAS OUTWITTED HIM...
SOON THE 'MOST-HIGH' WILL LEAD NEW ARMIES! AGAIN THE WRARTH GALAXY WILL RUN WITH BLOOD!

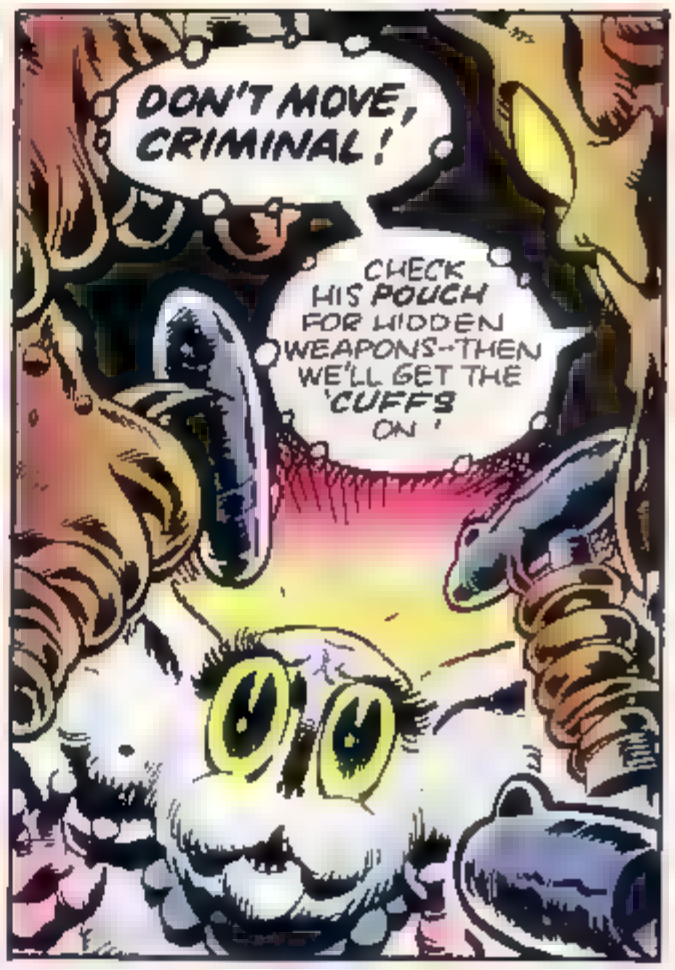
FOR I AM THE SAVIOUR OF MY RACE! I WILL SAVE THEM FROM THE SENILITY OF PEACE! THE DECAY OF HAPPINESS!
WHAT'S WRONG WITH BEING HAPPY?


HAPPINESS IS A STAGNANT POND! TRUE JOY CAN ONLY BE FOUND THROUGH INFLICTING PAIN, EARTH GIRL!
NO!

SUDDENLY!
NOW HEAR THIS! YOU ARE UNDER ARREST! ANY RESISTANCE AND WE BLOW YOU OUT OF THE COSMOS!
MEEP MEEP!

THE MEEP'S CRAFT IS SECURED -- A BOARDING TUBE SNAKES OUT...
THE WRARTH WARRIORS! B-BUT I SHOULD BE ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE UNIVERSE!

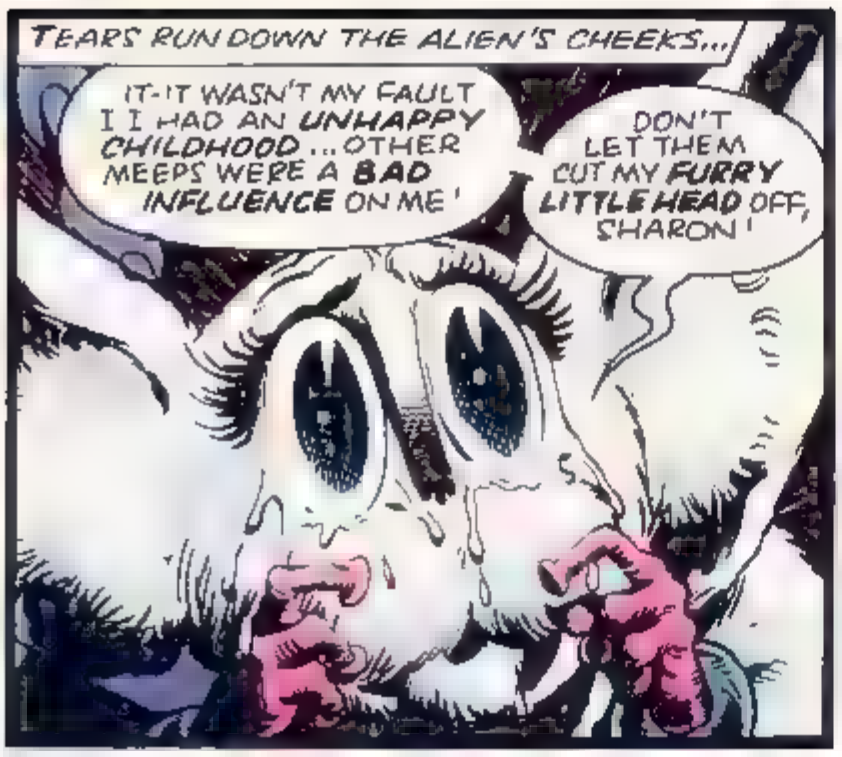
AS THE AIRLOCK DOOR IS CUT THROUGH...
THEY WON'T TAKE ME ALIVE! I'LL--
NO, YOU DON'T!

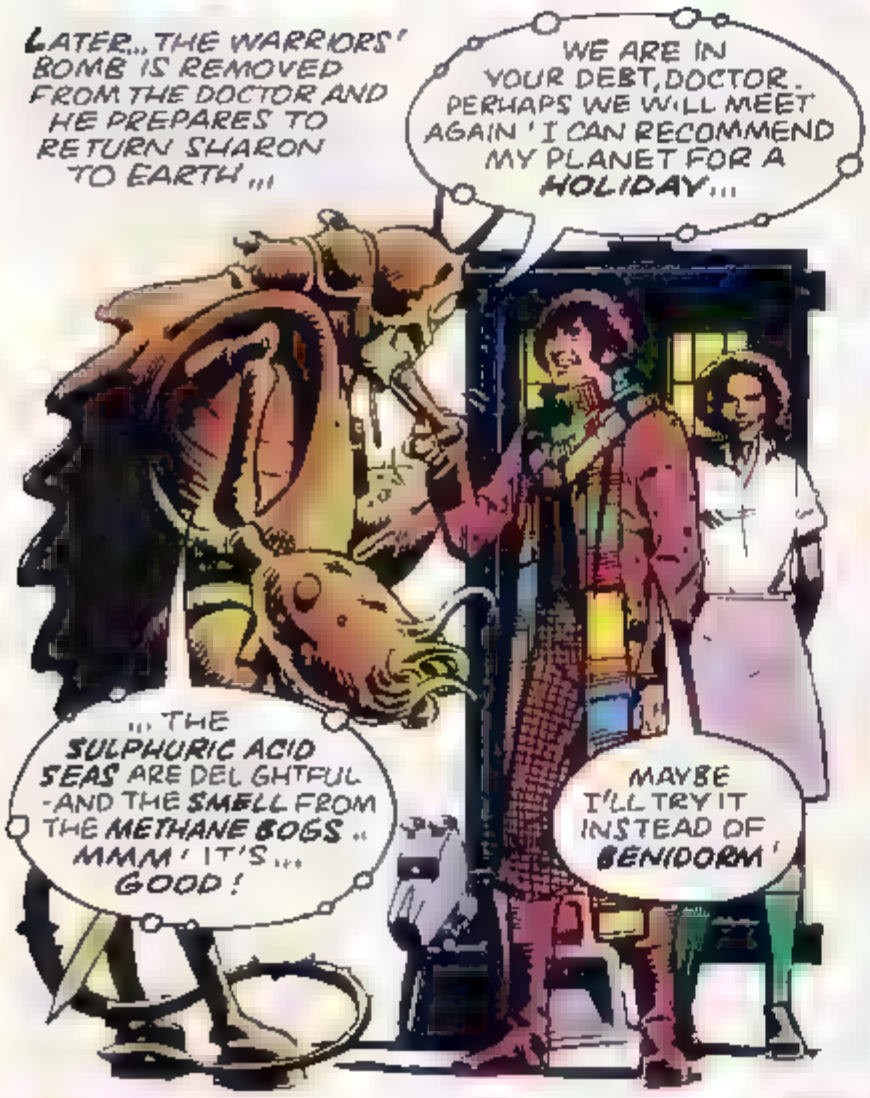

DON'T MOVE, CRIMINAL!
CHECK HIS POUCH FOR HIDDEN WEAPONS--THEN WE'LL GET THE 'CUFFS ON!

SOON AFTER, THE TARDIS MATERIALISES ... AND THE DOCTOR -- HAVING DELIVERED THE WORKERS TO SAFETY -- ALIGHTS...
DOCTOR!
I DO BELIEVE THIS IS WHERE WE CAME IN, K-9!

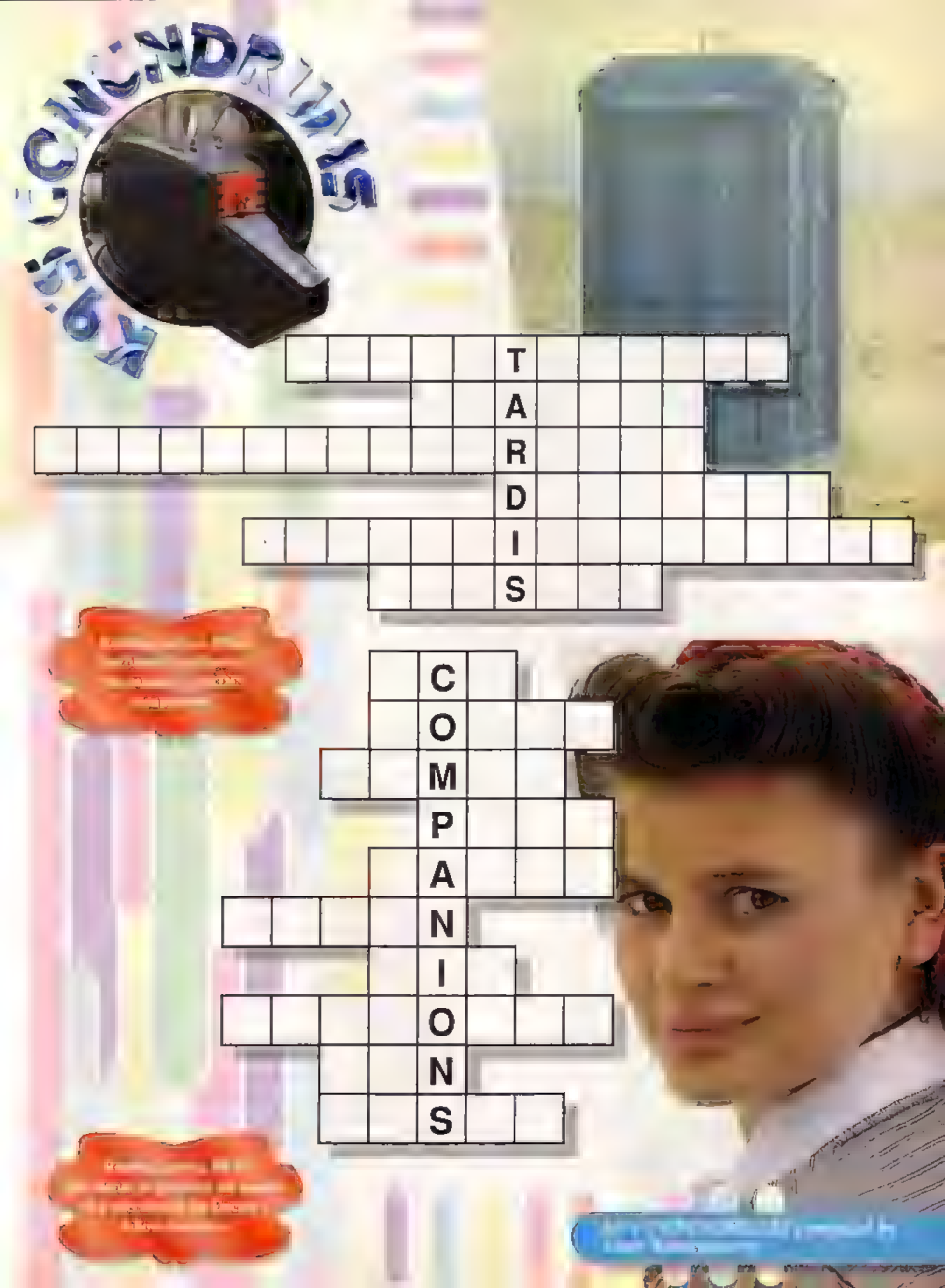
WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO THE MEEP, ZOGROTH?
HE WILL BE GIVEN A FAIR TRIAL, ACCORDING TO THE LAWS OF WRARTH! WE WILL ASK FOR ...THE SUPREME PENALTY!
HISSS!

PLEASE, SHARON -- I DON'T WANT TO DIE! I KNOW I'VE BEEN A BAD MEEP -- BUT I'LL BE GOOD IN FUTURE!





NEXT ISSUE JOIN THE DOCTOR, SHARON AND K-9 IN... **DEVIL-SPAWN!**


TARDIS
COMPANIONS

WARLORD of the OGRONS

PART ONE

THE PLANET OF THE OGRONS IS A DESOLATE WORLD, WHERE THE INHABITANTS GRUB OUT AN EXISTENCE AS HUNTERS AND GO IN FEAR OF THE GIANT REPTILES ...

AND IN THIS BACKWATER OF THE GALAXY, VISITORS ARE FEW AND FAR BETWEEN ...

AND USUALLY VILLAINOUS!

SCRIPT: STEVE MOORE/ART: STEVE DILLON

THE NEW ARRIVALS ARE NO EXCEPTION--

WE MADE IT, DR LEOFRIX! I KNEW WE COULD GIVE THOSE FEDERATION PATROLS THE SLIP---

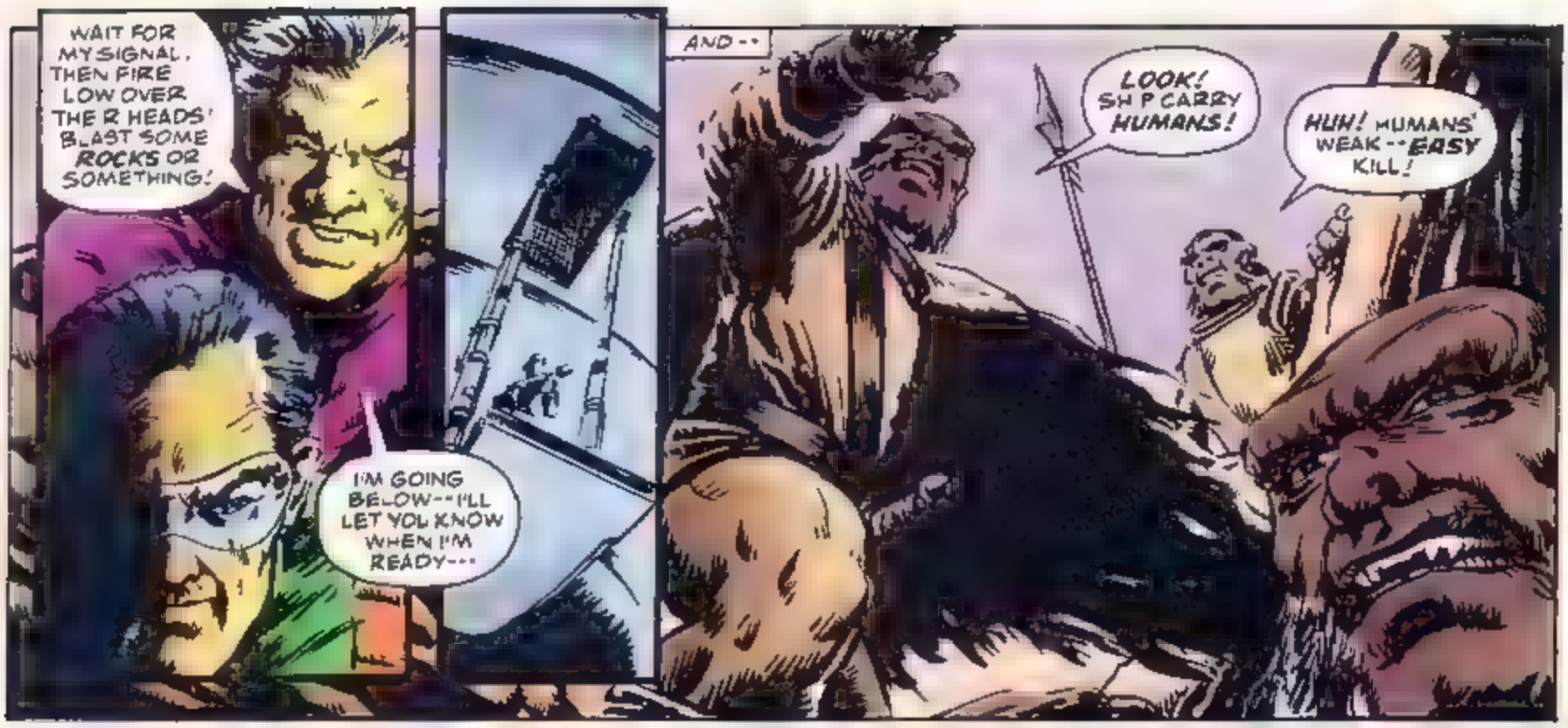
THAT'S WHAT I'M PAYING YOU FOR, REMEMBER, ROSTOW? THE BEST PILOT-- FLYING THE BEST SURGEON--

BUT THEY NEVER UNDERSTOOD THAT! THEY LAUGHED AT MY THEORIES ABOUT INCREASING INTELLIGENCE--- SCORNED MY IDEA OF A SUPER RACE!

BUT WHEN THEY TRIED TO STOP MY EXPERIMENTS AND ARREST ME, THAT WAS TOO MUCH! NO-ONE DOES THAT TO LINUS LEOFRIX!

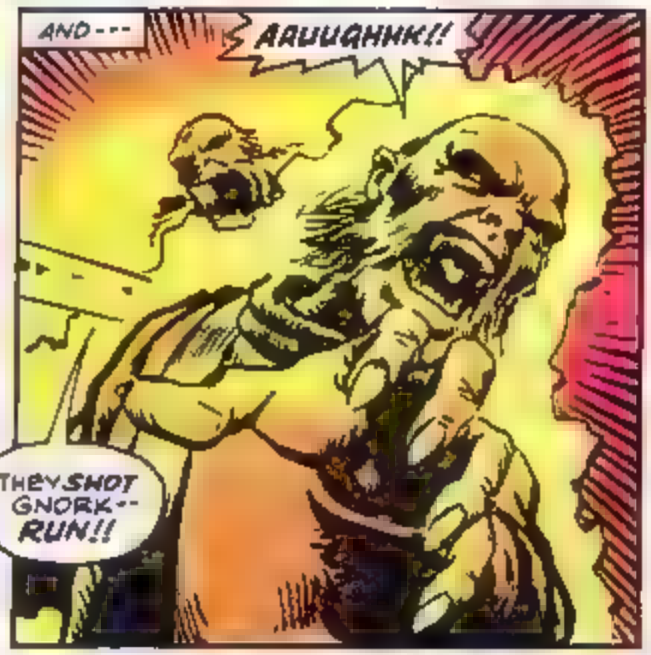
BUT NOW I'LL PROVE I'M RIGHT --- WITH THE OGRONS---

TALKING OF WHICH -- THERE'S A GROUP OF THEM COMING THIS WAY, DR LEOFRIX! AND THEY DON'T LOOK FRIENDLY!


WAIT FOR MY SIGNAL, THEN FIRE LOW OVER THE R HEADS! BLAST SOME ROCKS OR SOMETHING!
I'M GOING BELOW--I'LL LET YOU KNOW WHEN I'M READY---
AND--
LOOK! SH P CARRY HUMANS!
HUH! HUMANS WEAK--EASY KILL!

WEAK PERHAPS, BUT THEIR WEAPONS ARE STRONG--
HUH? THEY TRY KILL US?!
ZATT!

BUT LEOFRIX HAS SOMETHING A LITTLE LESS DEADLY IN MIND---
ONE STUN-BOLT NOW--WHILE THEY'RE MILLING ROUND---
SHOULD SCATTER THE REST AND LEAVE ME WITH A PRIZE SPECIMEN!


AND---
ARUUGHHK!!
THEY SHOT GNORK--RUN!!

HA GOT HIM BUT THE BRUTE'S SO STRONG HE'S STILL CONSCIOUS!
I'LL HAVE TO STUN HIM AGAIN BEFORE WE CAN TAKE HIM ABOARD!
UH--WHY--LEGS--NOT--WORK?

I'VE GOT HIM, ROSTOW! COME AND GIVE ME A HAND!
NO HURRY, LEOFRIX--- THOSE OTHER BRUTES WON'T BE BACK FOR A WHILE---
BUT THE SOONER WE CAN GET HIM ABOARD, THE SOONER I CAN START WORK!
HEAVY BRUTE, ISN'T HE? AND IT'S ALL MUSCLE! HATE TO RUN INTO HIM WHILE HE'S STILL ANGRY!

AND WITHIN---

I DON'T UNDERSTAND, LEOFRIX -- HOW'S MESSING ABOUT WITH HIS HEAD GOING TO HELP US?

THIS IS A SURGICAL IMPLANTATION TECHNIQUE, ROSTOW, YOU SIMPLETON --- NOT MESSING ABOUT WITH HIS HEAD!

THINK -- YOU AND I COULD CONTROL A HANDFUL OF OGRONS, BUT ONLY WITH A GUN ---

NOW IF WE CONTROL ONE OGRON, WHO CONTROLS ALL THE REST -- WE CAN RAISE AN ARMY OF SUPER-SOLDIERS BIG ENOUGH TO CONQUER HALF THE GALAXY!

BUT THIS BRUTE'S TOO STUPID TO LEAD!

THAT'S WHY I'M MAKING HIM MORE INTELLIGENT WITH BRAIN-IMPLANTS, YOU IDIOT!

MAYBE I SHOULD DO THE SAME TO YOU!

AH, I'LL BELIEVE IT WHEN I SEE IT LEOFRIX -- I'M GOING BACK ON WATCH--

AN HOUR PASSES IN COMPLEX NEURO-CYBERNETIC SURGERY, AND THEN---

HEY LEOFRIX -- THAT MOB OF OGRONS IS COMING BACK--

DON'T BOTHER ME WITH DETAILS NOW! FIRE OVER THEIR HEADS AGAIN -- OR SOMETHING--

BUT---

THEY JUST STOPPED WHEN I FIRED -- DIDN'T RUN! I'M GETTING A BIT WORRIED...

YOU'RE WORRIED -- BUT I'M FINISHED! JOIN ME IN SURGERY--

AND---

THERE! THE NEW LEADER OF THE OGRONS! OUR WARLORD --- OURS TO CONTROL!

GOING TO HAVE TO WAKE HIM UP FIRST!

A SIMPLE MATTER--

WITH THIS CONTROL I CAN STIMULATE THE ELECTRODES IN HIS BRAIN---

CLICK!

AH... WHA..? WHAT PLACE IS THIS? WHY'VE YOU BROUGHT ME HERE?

TO OBEY, YOU BRUTE! ON YOUR FEET! WHAT'S YOUR NAME?

NAME IS ---GNORK!

WHAT'VE YOU DONE TO ME? YOU'VE MADE ME UGLY!

YOU'VE GOT TO DIE!!

I THINK NOT GNORK! I CAN WAKE YOU UP--- PUT YOU TO SLEEP --

--AND I CAN CAUSE YOU PAIN!

AAAHH!

OR I CAN GIVE YOU POWER... SUCH AS YOU'LL ONLY APPRECIATE AS YOUR INTELLIGENCE DEVELOPS--

BUT THEN---

NO MORE PAIN IF I OBEY YOU?

SEE? YOU'RE GETTING WISER ALREADY!

LEOFRIX! THE OGRONS ARE COMING AGAIN. I'LL HAVE TO KILL ONE THIS TIME.

NO WE'LL SEND GNORK. HE CAN STOP THEM!

AND DOWN ON THE GROUND--

IT'S SIMPLE GNORK -- FIGHT THE LEADER -- BEAT HIM -- AND TAKE CONTROL OF THE GROUP!

BUT THAT'S GWUNN! THE FIERCEST IN THE PACK-- HE'LL KILL ME!

LISTEN. WITH EVERY PASSING MOMENT, MY MACHINERY INCREASES YOUR INTELLIGENCE!

USE THAT -- OR YOU KNOW WHAT'LL HAPPEN!

I'LL TRY-- BUT DON'T PUNISH ME IF I FAIL!

AND SO---

HA! LOOK WHAT THEY'VE DONE TO GNORK. WHAT A JOKE! WHY'VE THEY SENT YOU BACK, JOKE?

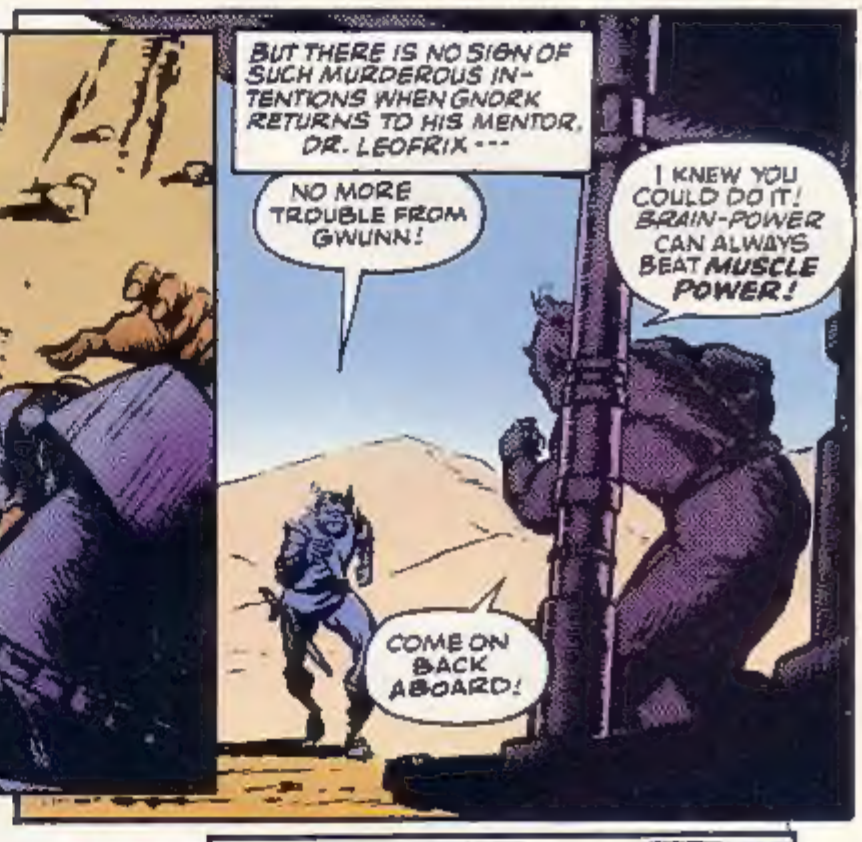
TO FIGHT GWUNN -- TO CHALLENGE YOU FOR THE LEADERSHIP!

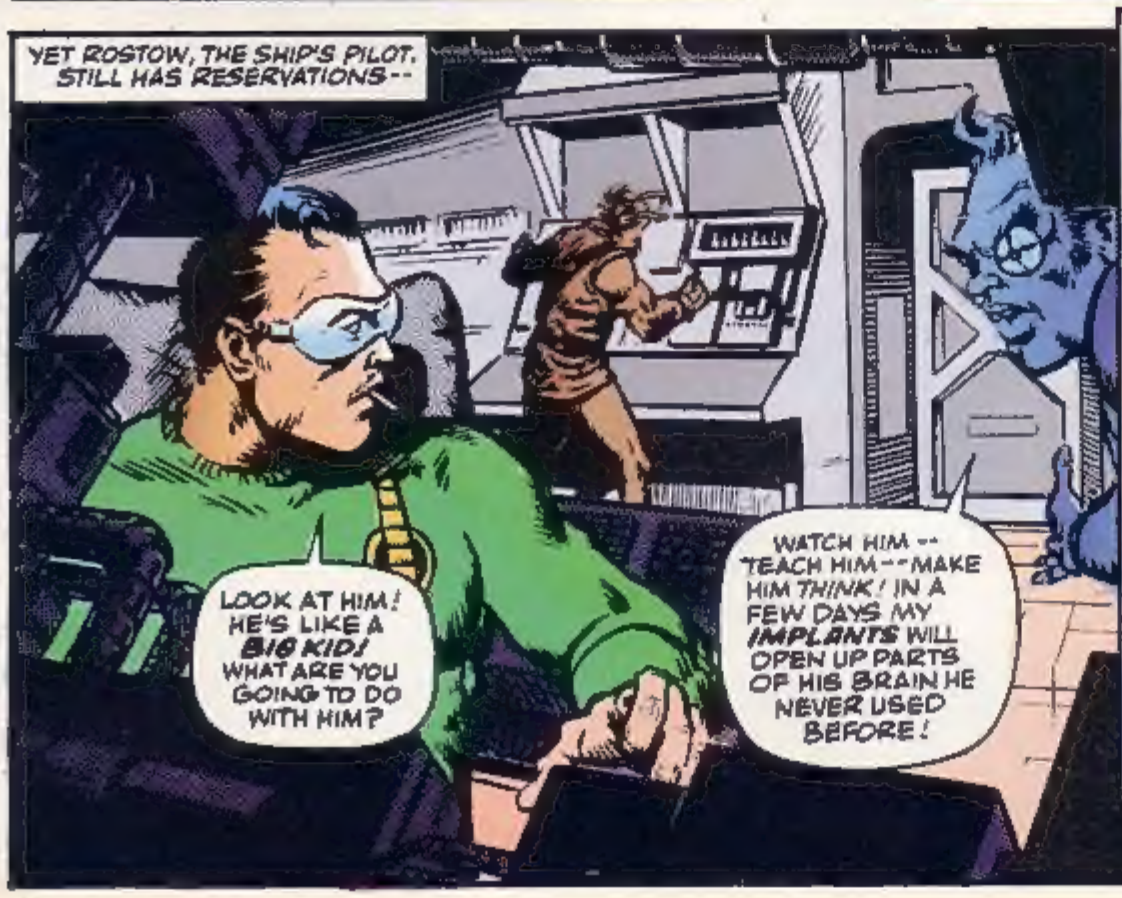
HA! GIVE HIM A SWORD, SOMEBODY AND START DIGGING A BURIAL PIT!

YOU MUST BE TIRED OF LIVING, GNORK!!

END OF PART ONE

SCRIPT: STEVE MOORE/ART: STEVE DILLON





AND---
HE'S LEARNING FAST, ROSTOW! SURPRISINGLY FAST!
AH, YOU CAN'T FOOL ME, LEOFRIX! HE'S ASLEEP! HE'LL ALWAYS BE DUMB, THAT ONE!
BUT THAT NIGHT---
HEY, GNORK! WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN HERE? YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE IN YOUR QUARTERS!
COULDN'T SLEEP--WENT FOR A WALK!
WELL, GET OUT OF HERE! BACK TO YOUR BED!
I'M GETTING WORRIED ABOUT GNORK, LEOFRIX! I JUST FOUND HIM FOOLING AROUND WITH THE COMPUTER!
AH, HE'S PROBABLY JUST FASCINATED BY THE DIALS AND SWITCHES!
BUT BY NOW HIS INTELLIGENCE HAS REACHED A POINT WHERE WE CAN USE HIM--
WE'LL PUT HIM TO WORK FIRST THING IN THE MORNING!
AND SO---
IT'S A TEST, GNORK --TO USE WHAT YOU'VE LEARNED!
DEFEAT THE LOCAL LEADERS AND TAKE OVER THEIR GROUPS --RAISE AN ARMY OF A THOUSAND OGRONS FOR ME!
BY WHEN?
SEVEN DAYS, GNORK! THAT SHOULD GIVE YOU ENOUGH TIME!
ALRIGHT ---I TAKE GWUNN WITH ME!
AND AS THE DAYS DRAG BY---
HAVEN'T SEEN A SINGLE OGRON SINCE GNORK LEFT! I COULD FALL ASLEEP WITH BOREDOM!
THINK OF THE FUTURE, ROSTOW! WE COULD TAKE TWENTY OGRONS WITH US IN THIS SHIP --USE THEM TO STEAL ANOTHER DOZEN-- AND THEN TRANSPORT AN ENTIRE ARMY!
BUT WHAT IF GNORK DOESN'T MAKE IT? WHAT IF HE'S GOT HIMSELF KILLED OUT THERE?
THEN WE CATCH ANOTHER AND START AGAIN! A FEW DEAD OGRONS DON'T MAKE ANY DIFFERENCE TO ME!
BUT THEN, SUDDENLY--
HEY, LEOFRIX! GNORK'S BACK! I THOUGHT HE WASN'T DUE UNTIL THE DAY AFTER TOMORROW!

AND A TENSE CONFRONTATION BEGINS---

YOU'RE BACK EARLY, GNORK--- AND YOU DON'T SEEM TO HAVE MANY **FOLLOWERS**! YOU CAN'T HAVE GONE FAR!

EVERYONE I NEED IS RIGHT HERE, DR. LEOFRIX --AND I COULDN'T AFFORD TO GO TOO FAR AWAY!

WE KILL THEM NOW?

OTHERWISE I COULDN'T HAVE SNEAKED BACK INTO YOUR SHIP WHILE YOU WERE **ASLEEP!**

YOUR COMPUTER-TAPES ARE VERY COMPREHENSIVE, DOCTOR --- I'VE LEARNED A **LOT!**

IN FACT I DON'T NEED YOU ANY MORE! I'VE **OUTSTRIPPED** YOUR DULL HUMAN BRAIN!

YOU'RE FORGETTING, GNORK -- THOSE SAME IMPLANTS THAT HELPED YOU LEARN-- CAN CAUSE YOU **PAIN!** JUST ONE PRESS OF THIS BUTTON---

YOUR COMPUTER TOLD ME WHERE TO FIND THE EXPLOSIVES, TOO!

NOW I KILL THEM?

BUT YOU WON'T! YOU SEE WHAT GWUNN'S HOLDING? IF HE PRESSES THAT **PLUNGER**, YOUR SHIP **BLOWS UP!**

AND HE WILL PRESS IT IF I LOOK EVEN SLIGHTLY PAINED --OR UNLESS YOU THROW DOWN THAT CONTROL IN **FIVE SECONDS!**

AND YOUR GUN, ROSTOW!

NOW?

PATIENCE, YOU DUMB BRUTE!

ALRIGHT, GNORK --- YOU WIN! WHAT HAPPENS **NEXT?**

NEXT I DESTROY YOUR **LAST HOLD** OVER ME, LEOFRIX!

NOW, RESTRAIN THE EARTHMEN!

ALRIGHT, GWUNN! GIVE ME THAT--- WE DON'T WANT ANYTHING HAPPENING TO THE SHIP NOW!

BUT I WANTED TO SEE IT GO *BANG!*

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO *DO*, GNORK?

TAKE YOUR SHIP, LEOFRIX -- AND WITH THE BRAIN YOU'VE GIVEN ME, I CAN *CONQUER THE GALAXY!*

BUT YOU WON'T BE THERE TO SEE IT!

BUT YOU CAN'T LEAVE ME BEHIND! THINK WHAT I'VE *DONE* FOR YOU!

HAVEN'T YOU GOT ANY *GRATITUDE?*

OF COURSE I FEEL GRATITUDE, LEOFRIX --- THAT'S WHY I'M LEAVING YOU IN THE CARE OF MY *BEST FRIEND!*

AND AS GNORK USES HIS NEW-FOUND SKILL TO TAKE THE SHIP UP INTO ORBIT---

HIS BEST FRIEND?

I THINK HE MEANT--

GWUNN!!

HURR, HURR! *NOW!*

WHICH JUST SHOWS YOU SHOULD *NEVER* GET MIXED UP WITH OGRONS! I TRIED TO *TELL* LEOFRIX THAT WHEN I RAN INTO HIM ON *RICARUS* IN 2723, BUT HE *WOULDN'T* LISTEN! CALLED ME A *CRACKPOT!* AH, WELL---

THE END.